

THE BOURBON NEWS.

Geo. D. Mitchell Editor and Lessee.

Printed Every Tuesday and Friday.

Established February 1, 1881.

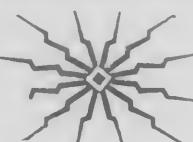
TWENTY-FIRST YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, JANUARY 1.

J. S. WILSON

D. T. WILSON

JAS. S. WILSON & BRO.,
BANK ROW, NORTH SIDE COURT
HOUSE.

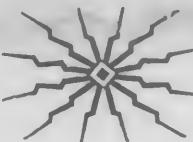


COAL-COAL

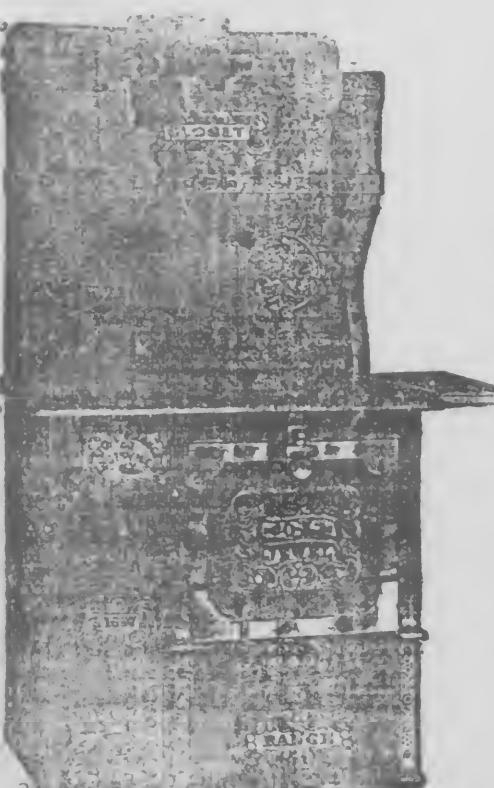
The wintery blasts will soon be here. Don't let them find you unprepared. Lay in your stock of coal now.

We have a bounteous supply of
SOUTH JELlico,
MIXED CANNEL,
— AND —
CHEAPER GRADES.

Do not wait until the snow flies, but order now. Prompt attention given to your order.



J. S. WILSON & BRO.,
PARIS, KY.



O. K. STOVES RANGES

Every one guaranteed to be satisfactory or money refunded.

CALL AND SEE THEM
We also furnish repairs for all stoves no matter what make.

Winn &

LAW

Children Especially Liable.

Burns, bruises and cuts are extremely painful and if neglected often result in blood poisoning. Children are especially liable to such mishaps because not so careful. As a remedy DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is unequalled. Draws out the fire, stops the pain, soon heals the wound. Beware of counterfeits. Sure cure for piles. "DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured my baby of eczema after two physicians gave her up," writes James Mock, N. Webster, Ind. "The scabs were so bad she soiled two to five dresses a day." — W. T. Brooks.

Mr. John Tippis, Colton, O., says: "Foley's Honey and Tar cured my little girl of a severe cough and inflamed tonsils." — Clarke & Kenney.

Change Of Time On L. & N.

Train No. 3 from Cincinnati arrives at 5:33 p.m.

Train No. 12 will leave Lexington at 5:25 p.m., and arrive at Paris at 6:10 p.m. In effect Jan. 5, 1902.

F. B. CARR, Agent.
H. RION, Ticket Agent

N. Jackson, Danville, Ill., writes: "My daughter had a severe attack of influenza and a terrible cold settled on her lungs. We tried a great many remedies without giving relief. She tried Foley's Honey Tar which cured her. She has never been troubled with a cough since." — Clark & Kenney.

AMUSEMENTS.

When Tim Murphy was playing "A Capitol Comedy" in Chicago he had a draft for sixteen hundred dollars stolen from him. It was in his street suit which he had changed for his dress suit before going to the theatre in anticipation of a supper afterwards. The thief also got away with about three dollars in change. Mr. Murphy makes a rule of keeping the number of drafts so he at once stopped payment and says he would cheerfully loose the three dollars to see the thief try to collect the other.



Self-Invited Guests.

Wood & Ward's big company presenting their Splendid Spectacular Comedy, "The Two Merry Tramps." Common Sense Prices, 15, 25, 35 and 50.

Makes Weak Women Strong.
I have taken your Remick's Pepin Blood Tonic. I know it is the best Tonic ever made. It will make every weak woman strong. I cannot praise it enough, writes Mrs. O. D. Pickering, Olney, Ill. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

ALL tickets laid aside for "King Dodo" not called for by 8 o'clock tonight will be placed on sale again.

Reduced Rates to the West.

Commencing March 1st and daily thereafter, until April 30th, 1902, the Wisconsin Central Ry. will sell Settlers' tickets from Chicago to points in Montana, Idaho, Oregon, Washington and British Columbia, at greatly reduced rates. For detailed information inquire of nearest Ticket Agent or address T. D. CAMPBELL, 218 Pike Building, Cincinnati, O., or Jas. C. POND, General Passenger Agent, Milwaukee, Wis.

New Pullmans for Big Four.

The Big Four has just received from the Pullman Shops two strictly new private compartment sleeping cars, the Carolina and Arkansas, which will be operated between Cincinnati and Chicago on the train leaving Cincinnati at 8:30 p.m. daily.

The Big Four trains leave from Central Union Station, Cincinnati, where direct connection is made with all trains from Kentucky, the South and S. West, avoiding Omnibus transfers. The entrance into Chicago is through Pullman, Ill., and along the shores of Lake Michigan.

The new cars differ from the general run of sleepers of this class in that all compartments are on one side of the car and each room can be made strictly private, or two or more rooms can be opened into each other, en suite. This feature makes the cars very desirable for parties desiring more than one compartment.

The rooms are all handsomely furnished in Birds-eye Maple, Oak, Mahogany, Birch and Cherry. Each room contains a full length mirror, washstand, hot and cold water, curling iron, heater and complete toilet accessories. These cars are the finest that have ever been built by the Pullman Company and represent a large outlay in money. (31jan-tf)

STATE NEWS.

Judge Jere Morton, of Lexington, denies that he will be a candidate for Governor.

The citizens of Carter, Rowan and Elliott have petitioned the Legislature to establish a new county from parts of each of the three counties making the county seat at Olive Hill. If it is granted, the new county will probably be named Olive.

After being separated by the war, each mourning the other as dead and having married again, Mr. and Mrs. Elias Davis, of Fleming, met in the West and were remarried.

Commonwealth's Attorney J. Edwin Rowe was fined \$3 and costs at Owensesboro for drunkenness.

Nathaniel Harris, President of the Harris-Seller Bank, of Versailles, is in precarious health, and confined to his room. Harris is the richest man in Versailles.

In a letter written by his uncle at Owensesboro just before he died Warren M. Dent, to whom he left \$150,000, advised to let women alone and not marry.

Epidemic of measles in a mild form is prevailing at Bardstown and in the country. Over 100 cases have been reported.

Daniel Cheatman, son of Elisha Cheatman, of the Brantsville vicinity, shot and killed himself at the home of a young lady on whom he was calling.

Good Advice.

The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. More than 75 per cent. of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effects; such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, Gnawing and Burning Pains at the Pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue and Disagreeable Taste in the Mouth, Consuming up of Food after Eating, Low Spirits, etc. Go to your Druggist and get a bottle of August Flower for 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you. Try it. Get Green's Special Almanac. W. T. Brooks.

Good WORK.—Don't forget that you can get anything you want printed at THE BOURBON NEWS office. Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Statements, Envelopes, Posters, Pamphlets, Visiting Cards, Programs, Funeral Notices, &c. Leave orders with THE NEWS for anything you want in this line and you will be served with neatness, promptness and dispatch. Phone 124.

..COME HERE..

FOR THIS IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR

YOUR SPRING FURNISHINGS.

Everything Useful, Durable and Ornamental. How does this list strike you?

Jardinieres, Fancy Rockers,
Leather Chairs, Extension Tables,
Side Boards, Writing Desks,
Office Chairs, Fancy Baskets,
Folding Beds, Cheffoniers,
Parlor Tables, Library Tables,
Parlor Cabinets, Carpet Sweepers,
Pictures, Toilet Sets,
Bed Room Sets, Buffets,
Lamps, Rugs,

Lace Curtains, Brass Beds,
Enamelled Beds, Screens,
Shaving Stands, Bronzes,
Fancy Picture Frames,
Book Cases,
China Closets,
Comforts, Blankets,
Easels, Tabourettes,
Shaving Mirrors, Fancy Mirrors,
Statuettes and many other articles

Come in and inspect these goods. It will pay you.

J. T. HINTON.

Undertaking in all its branches.
Embalming scientifically attended to.

Carriages for hire.
Wood Mantles furnished complete.

Elegant line of Picture and Room Moldings.
Send me your Old Furniture to be repaired.
Your Furniture moved by experienced hands.

AMBULANCE.

Your - Money,



Be You Prince or Princess,

Has the same value here, and you may look, linger or purchase, as you desire. We want to show you bargains in

ROCKERS,
DINING TABLES,
FOLDING BEDS,
HALL ROCKERS,
WARDROBES,
HALL CHAIRS,
ROCKERS.

They are here for you. Do you want them?

A. E. WHEELER'S

FURNITURE COMPANY.

Main Street, Simms Building.

Opp. COURT HOUSE.

PHONE 262.

The Bourbon News.

GEO. D. MITCHELL, Lessee and Editor
PARIS, KENTUCKY

CALLING ME HOME.

When out from the woodland the dark shadows creep,
Veiling the world from sight.
I think of the mother who soothed me to sleep,
Kissing me fond good-night.
I see her loved form, in the dim far away,
Standing beside the door.
And hear her sweet voice, at the close of the day,
Calling me home once more.
No earthly devotion so true and so pure,
Changeless in sun or rain;
No sorrow of childhood her kiss cannot cure,
Soothing away the pain.
Oh, bring back the voice of my mother to-day,
Winds from the unseen shore,
The voice that in childhood I loved to obey,
Calling me home once more.
Come back from the silence so deep and so vast.
Mother, come home to-day,
And comfort me just as you did in the past.
Kissing my tears away.
Oh, give me my childhood, so happy and free,
Give me the friends of yore;
Restore the sweet voice that was music to me,
Calling me home once more.
—Charles K. Burnside, in Pacific Monthly.

The Serene Themes

By F. H. LANCASTER.

Copyright, 1901, by Authors Syndicate.

THE rain swept down upon the marshes in long, thin slants and the girl paused to gaze upon it with delighted eyes. Sidney Lanier's lines were in her heart and presently she gave them voice, joying with sympathy in the scene before her:

"Ye march, how candid and simple, and nothing withholding and free.
Ye publish yourselves to the sky and offer yourselves to the sea.
Tolerant plains, that suffer the sea and the rains and the sun.
Ye spread and span like the catholi man who has mightily won God out of knowledge and good out of infinite pain,
And right out of blindness, and purity out of a stain."

She gazed a moment and then tramped on through the wet, turning her head from time to time that the east wind might dash the fine rain against her face.

How glorious it was. All this fresh air and freedom after that close, smelly sitting-room at home.

"And those poor pitiful creatures, crumpled up in stuffy chairs worshipping their serene Themes," she murmured. "Because it is customary to stay indoors when it rains, they would die for want of fresh air rather than not stay there." And she splashed her rubber boots delightedly through a shining pool of new-fallen water.

"I have little use for you, O Themes. Your ideas of right and wrong do not satisfy the deeper instincts of my soul. Your eternal fitness of things appears to me as a shallow subterfuge."

Some one laughed at her elbow.

"And souls have instincts?"

"It is you," she commented, calmly.

"Me," he admitted, "in my prehistoric duck paraphernalia." The girl laughed.

"You look it—every inch," she critized, frankly.

"You didn't suppose that I was going to let you go gadding about in the rain alone, did you?"

"How was I to know that you were aware of my gadding?" she purred.

"My study has a window, and so has my soul."

"Your soul!"

"I believe that is what poets call it. Don't they talk some sort of exquisite



THE GIRL SAT DOWN UPON A STUMP.

stuff about the eye being the window of the soul?"

"O. You must excuse my density. A poetical allusion from you is as unexpected as moonlight at midday. Still," she continued, thoughtfully, "I come by the wagon road and that is beyond your range of vision."

"Not when my power of sight is reinforced by a spy-glass," he turned and looked at her. "Which it was," he said, slowly.

"And how do you justify such proceedings to your serene Themes?" she mocked. "Is a spy-glass watch upon the movements of your women acquaintances customary? Does it coincide with her ideas of the eternal fitness of things?"

"I don't care for the serene Themes," he returned, recklessly. The girl sat down upon a stump and looked out at the rain-swept marshes.

"Doubtless his household god is in the dust. The ashes are cold upon its altar."

"Nonsense! Get up from there. Don't you know better than to sit down in a rain?"

"I am a trifle stupefied. When I hear one's friend deride his chosen goddess."

"Oh, Nan, have done! I knew that you could not keep away from the marshes on such a day as this."

"But you did not propose to beset your rubber coat on an uncertainty," she remarked, wickedly. The color surged up slowly in his wet cheeks.

"You ought not to be so hard on Themes," he said with a brave attempt at indifference. "She was the mother of Peace and Justice and the Fates."

"And because the sins of the parents are visited upon the children, the virtues of the children should reflect upon the parents? But still, my friend, I must admit small admiration for your goddess of custom. Her golden chains are more binding than any of the iron links forged by Vulcan."

He was looking at her, but not listening. It was the first time in two years that she had called him friend. And she had done it in the old-time, pleasant way. The tone carried him back to the comfortable times before they had quarreled over one of her reckless invasions against the laws of custom.

"I don't know," he said, vaguely, when he realized that it was his turn to say something. "I'm not well up on Greek mythology."

"But I am talking everyday sense. I say that there are more unwilling victims dragged at the chariot wheels of customs to-day than ever Roman conquerors displayed on their triumphs. There are millions of people grinding their lives out doing things they detest merely because it is customary. You know what I mean?"

"I wish to the Lord that I did."

She looked at him with a touch of calm disdain, then let her eyes drift lazily to the drenched landscape. For an instant she found herself wishing that it was not quite so pleasant to have him there. "The rain makes his eyes so much bluer," she reflected. But that was scarcely a cause for avoiding their fearless glance.

"I am going to organize an anti-Themes club," she announced. "The members are to pledge themselves to do whatever they feel like doing, irrespective of what is customary."

"I will sign the pledge as soon as it is written." His voice shook a little.

Nan turned to look at him.

"You needn't laugh," she began; then she faced about suddenly and quickened her pace.

"It is going to rain harder, I think," she remarked, grimly.

"No," she returned. "I saw a gleam on the marsh just now. The sun will be out in half an hour."

"When are you going to write that pledge?" he questioned, softly.

"Oh, I don't know."

"Because I am getting a little impatient to sign it."

"Do you find the serene Themes a tyrant at last? Let me tell you, men get off easy compared to what women have to bow down to."

"I don't know about that. I have gone around for the last two years half-dead to break one of her laws, and not daring to do it."

Nan's eyes measured the marsh.

"I shouldn't imagine it would be easy to respect a man who was forever clinging to the skirts of custom," she remarked, impersonally.

"Shouldn't you?" he echoed, absentmindedly. His finger tips were beginning to tingle. The rain came down afresh, patterning briskly upon the back of their rubber coats and veiling the marshes in translucent mists.

"Neither should I," he added, after a long pause. "The serene Themes has stifled my life too long. By this sign I renounce my allegiance." His warm, wet lips caught hers and clung to them.

In an instant Nan was facing him through three feet of misty rain.

"You crazy," she exclaimed.

"Don't," he protested. "I have only done what I have been longing to do day and night for the last two years. I have renounced—"

"We had better walk on," she cut in coolly. "The rain isn't exactly the proper place for gossiping."

"Ah, but we do not care a fig for the proprieties. Wait, Nan, I take it back! If you only knew how irresistible you were with those rain drops on your face. Besides, it really is your turn to be a little loving now. I have been doing it all for the last two years."

"Does that mean that you propose to rest from your labors?"

"You little fraud, you know that it doesn't. You know that as long as I live I shall go on loving you through and through, even to your rubber coat."

"Oh, for pity's sake, don't fall in love with my rubber coat. Recall the sad fate of those galoshes that got kissed into holes. It would trouble me to awake some morning to the fact that my rubber coat was a wreck."

"Nan," he said, sternly, "does all this mean that you love me, or that you do not?"

She turned to con a lesson of candor from the caudal marshes, then she leaned her head back against him to meet his eager eyes.

"It means that I do," she answered, honestly.

Noise a Passport to Popularity.

Noise is not usually a passport to popularity. But the archbishop of Canterbury by his stentorian voice won the affections many years ago of a Devonshire farmer, who was overheard to say, admiringly, near the bottom of a church where the then bishop of Exeter was preaching: "I do love the bishup, 'cos he hollers proper."

London Mail.

Profit in Roasting Peanuts.

Roasting peanuts is a business not at all to be despised. It adds 21 cents in value to every pound of peanuts. There are five bags to the pound and these sell for 25 cents when the pound cost only about four cents. If that is not making money, what is?

PUZZLE PICTURE.



"WHY ARE YOU STROLLING AFLOAT SO FAR FROM HOME?"

TO WHOM IS SHE SPEAKING?

OLD MEXICO AND NEW.

One Must Go to Small Interior Cities to Find Reminders of the Former.

To most of us, grinding and toiling in the huge factory which an imperfect civilization calls a palace of progress, in reality are edified resounding with the clang of machinery, the irksome tinkling of telephone bells, and the racket of the typewriters, it seems almost incredible that there really does exist a fairer and more delightful world outside that great, sunny, cheerful Mexico, which, as time goes on and the din and hurry augment, recedes before our mental gaze.

Not so many years ago this ancient city was filled with something of the charm of the middle ages; no one hurried, life had a broad margin of leisure; all had "time" to gather the flower of pleasure by the roadside of existence. True, the streets were badly paved, the drainage was most unsatisfactory, mails were not too punctual and to go far from the capital involved journeys somewhat perilous and always romantic.

To find that lost charm one must now visit the interior cities, and, above all, the smaller ones, where Mexico holds still to the pleasant ways and the unhaunting pace which are so in contrast with the rapid commercialism of these new times. Old foreign residents of the City of Mexico will, almost to a man, tell you that, while there is vastly more "business," more security, better furniture, and more people wearing modern clothes, that, somehow, something has departed, something that made life very agreeable.

What has been lost is the characteristic features of Mero-Spanish civilization, a ripened product, mature with long centuries of formation. The apostles of progress, wearing knitted brows, their eyes always peering into some future calculation, will deride all this as "rubbish." But they are wrong; many doubtful things have been gained; life has more pressing occupations; there is a growing hurry, much more social show, but far less enjoyment.

The old Mexico was comfortable, enchanting; under the arcades of the cities one felt the charm of Spain—vast and sunlit plazas where people idly talked—great stone mansions with balconies haunted by las damas.

There are, says Mr. Reed, "more familiar to country people than the woodchuck. Every hillside and meadow is dotted with the small piles of earth which mark the doorway to his home. The woodchuck prefers a hillside or a knoll in which to dig a hole, for here he can easily make the end of his den higher than the beginning, thus avoiding the danger of being drowned out.

"What could be more unlike in general appearance than a woodchuck and a squirrel? Yet they are cousins, both belong to the same family of mammals. The trim body, sharp claws and agility of the squirrels make it possible for them to lead an arboreal life, jumping recklessly from branch to branch, while the flabby form and short legs of the woodchuck better adapt him for digging than for running or climbing.

"The nature of the food of the woodchuck is such that he cannot lay up stores as the chipmunks do, nor is it of such kind that it can be obtained during the winter. The ease of this creature during the winter seems to be, therefore, one of 'sleep long and soundly or starve.' During the winter's sleep or hibernation life processes go on very slowly. Breathing is reduced, and the heart-beats become so slow and feeble that they cannot be felt. They come from their winter's sleep about the 1st of March in New York."

Potatoes and Cancer.

The registrar general for Ireland says that nearly 20 per cent. of the people of the Emerald Isle die of old age. There are, he says, 212 Irish men and women now living over 100 years old, a proportion far above the average of most nations. In speaking of the prevalence of cancer in Ireland the report notes the evidence that the most prosperous, the most populous and least Celtic counties suffer most from this dread disease, while those sections where the Celtic race is purest and the buttermilk, meal and potato diet is most prevalent are most exempt from cancer. It would be a curious thing were it established, not only, as at present seriously suggested, that the humble potato is a counter-active to cancer, because there existed for three centuries in several European countries a most malignant prejudice against the wholesome tuber.—Detroit Free Press.

Spoiling a Good Impression.

Some men make a good impression and then spoil it by telling you what wonderful things they have done.—Atchison Globe.

Work—hard, earnest, conscientious work, is the secret of the great majority of successes in every line.

To be sure, the old adage of "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" is no less true to-day than it was a century ago, but all play and no work will not make Jack either a wise or successful boy.

WORK IS THE ONE SURE ROAD TO SUCCESS. Study the methods of our great merchant princes, our great scholars, our great statesmen, and you will find that it is work that has won them the success they enjoy. It was true of Philip D. Armour, during the entire life of that great merchant and packer, that he reached his office each morning in advance of his clerks. He gave conscientious attention to his business. He worked, and he rewarded those of his employees who emulated his example.

There is no "royal road to fortune," but the sure road of "CONSCIENTIOUS EFFORT," is one easily followed if a right start is made.

A Chance to Please the Children.

Four Funny Story Books for 10 Cts.

With its usual enterprise the
B. & O. S-W. R. R.
makes this popular offer to its patrons:
FOUR COMPLETE BOOKSEACH BOOK ILLUSTRATED
IN COLORS.

"Uncle Elf's Monkey Stories."
"Uncle Elf's Elephant Stories."
"Uncle Elf's Tiger Stories."
"Uncle Elf's Bear Stories."

Sent to any address "Post Paid," on receipt of
10 cents in silver or stamps.Address all orders to
O. P. McCARTY,General Passenger Agent B & O. S-W. R. R.
Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mark Envelope "Uncle Elf's Series."

As this is an advertising test, please mention this paper.

Every Wednesday night from St. Louis and Chicago, the Burlington's Personally Conducted Tourist Sleeper Excursions leave for California. The crowning feature is the route through Denver, Scenic Colorado, Salt Lake City. Homeseekers' excursion to the West and Northwest on October 15, November 5th and 19th, December 3rd and 17th.

"The Burlington-Northern Express" is the famous solid through train, St. Louis, Kansas City to Puget Sound, Seattle and Portland, via Billings, Montana, Butte, Helena, Spokane.

The Burlington runs the best trains to Kansas City, St. Joseph, Omaha, Denver, St. Paul, Montana, Washington, Pacific Coast. It is the greatest railroad of the Louisiana Purchase.

Outline your trip and let us advise you the least cost. Any ticket agent can sell via the Burlington. W. M. Shaw, D. P. A., 406 Vize Street, Cincinnati, O.; L. W. Wakeley, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, St. Louis, Mo.; Howard Elliott, General Manager, St. Louis, Mo.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

BLUE GRASS NURSERIES.

FALL, 1901.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Grapes, Vines, Small Fruits, Asparagus, and everything for Orchard, Lawn and Garden. We sell direct, at right prices, to the planter and have no agents. General catalogue on application to H. F. HILLENMEYER, Both Telephones. Lexington, Ky.

The Burlington's California Excursion, Personally Conducted.

Every Wednesday night from St. Louis and Chicago, the Burlington's Personally Conducted Tourist Sleeper Excursions leave for California. The crowning feature is the route through Denver, Scenic Colorado, Salt Lake City. Homeseekers' excursion to the West and Northwest on October 15, November 5th and 19th, December 3rd and 17th.

"The Burlington-Northern Express" is the famous solid through train, St. Louis, Kansas City to Puget Sound, Seattle and Portland, via Billings, Montana, Butte, Helena, Spokane.

OUR DUTY TO CUBA.

The peace of Cuba is necessary to the peace of the United States; the health of Cuba is necessary to the health of the United States; the independence of Cuba is necessary to the safety of the United States. The same considerations which led to the war with Spain now require that a commercial arrangement be made under which Cuba can live.—Secretary Root's Report.

I most earnestly ask your attention to the wisdom, indeed, to the vital need, of providing for a substantial reduction in the tariff duties on Cuban imports into the United States. Cuba has in her Constitution affirmed what we desired, that she should stand, in international relations, in closer and more friendly relations with us than with any other power; and we are bound by every consideration of honor and expediency to pass commercial measures in the interest of her material well-being.—President Roosevelt's Message.

TEETH IN WARFARE.

England's Experience in South Africa Shows Need of Dentistry.

After 21 months' fighting four dental surgeons have been sent to South Africa to attend to the teeth of the army. Thus does the war office put forth stupendous efforts to atone for past inaptitude, says the London Pall Mall Gazette.

In an army of a quarter of a million men these four surgeons should be kept tolerably busy. No soldier who has campaigned six months in Africa will, if he be wise, neglect a chance of having his teeth examined. Each surgeon, therefore, will have a clientele of 62,500 officers and men. Assuming that on every day of the week, including Sunday, 30 men are treated by each dentist, the teeth of the army will have been overhauled and the work of filing, excavating and filling completed in something over 69 months. It should console a man on active service suffering to-day from toothache in a precious molar, which he can ill afford to lose, to know that he will not be troubled with the agonizing pain later than April, 1907.

In the unequal struggle between treble ox and biscuit on the one hand and mere human teeth on the other, not five per cent. of the men of my company came through scatheless. In many cases the damage was slight; in others, where the teeth were naturally weak and brittle, the mischief done was irreparable. Even with an average set, straining on an average biscuit, you never felt quite certain which would be the first to go—your teeth or your biscuit.

FROM SASKATCHEWAN, WESTERN CANADA.

In a letter written from Prince Albert, Saskatchewan, one of the districts of Western Canada, by Henry Laughlin to Dr. C. T. Field, of Chase, Michigan, and which appeared in the Reed City (Michigan) "Clarion," appeared the following:

"If any one should ask you how I like it up here, tell them I am perfectly well satisfied; for me it is just the place. I have as good a piece of land as ever laid out doors. Wouldn't exchange it for the whole of Lake county, or at least the township of Chase.

"Of course I have not been here very long, but as much of the country as I have seen, it cannot be beat anywhere. We had as good crops here last fall as I ever saw, and everything gets ripe in good shape. We had as good ripe potatoes as I ever ate in my life. There is no better place for stock on the continent than here. Horses and cattle will do as good running out all winter here, as they do where they are fed all winter there. Have built me a residence and now all I want is a wife to keep house for me. I have some breaking already done on my place, but next summer I intend to have more done and then I will be ready for business."

"We have had a very fine winter so far. It has not been much below zero, if any, except about a week in the middle of November. It has been quite cold the past day or two. We are in log shanties, and they are just mud-died up on the outside, and nothing has frozen on the inside as yet. There is no wind or rain, just nice steady weather all the time."

Apply to any agent of the Canadian Government.

Historic Plat to Sold.

A plat of land in Fourteenth street, New York city, adjoining on the east the site on which stands the Fourteenth street Presbyterian church, has just been sold by J. Edgar Leavitt & Co. for Rutherford Stuyvesant to Mandelbaum & Lewine. This plat was owned in 1648 by Peter Stuyvesant, who about that time was governor in chief of Amsterdam, in New Netherland, now called New York, and for many years it was part of his famous Great Bouwerie farm. The property has been in the possession of his descendants ever since he bequeathed it to them until the recent sale, when it passed out of the possession of the Stuyvesant family. Near the site Gov. Stuyvesant planted a pear tree which he brought from Holland in 1647. The tree was cut down in 1867.

SALZER'S LIGHTNING CABBAGE.

This is the earliest cabbage in the world and a regular gold mine to the market gardener and farmer.

By the way, there is lots of money to be made on earliest cabbage, beets, peas, radishes, cucumbers and the like.

For 16c. and this Notice the John A. Salzer Seed Co., LaCrosse, Wis., will send you their mammoth catalog and 150 kinds of flower and vegetable seeds. Market gardeners' catalog, postage.

THE LOVE OF HUMBUG.

Philosophical Remarks on a Curious Trait of Human Nature and an Odd Character.

The late Gen. Neff seems to have discovered early in life that the love of humbug is innate in the race. By listening to two children when they think they are alone anyone may make the discovery which finally brought disaster to Gen. Neff: "But," the younger child will say, "it's not that way." "Never mind," the older one will reply, "we'll play it's that way." Then for the next hour they will be happy in an enchanted world of their own, playing that things which are not that way are exactly the way they want them. In one way or another they are likely to go on doing this all their lives—perhaps at rarer and rarer intervals after they are 40, but even then occasionally. When they grow too tired to play for themselves through the use of their own imaginations, they will expend from 25 cents to \$2 in buying a work of fiction in which some ingenious person uses his imagination to do their playing for them, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Gen. Ueff was an ingenious person with an active imagination, which he put at the service of anyone who showed the least inclination to play that things which are not so will turn out the way we want them. He was a tall, dignified man, with a benevolent countenance, gray hair, a silk hat and a kind smile. He also had a great fund of politeness and a mildly deprecating manner, which he reserved for emergencies. He was passing through one of these emergencies the last time he visited St. Louis. It was, in fact, not only an emergency, but a crisis, for, in spite of his benevolence, his kind smile and his silk hat, he was being searched in front of the bar of the police station, under the direction of a sergeant, whom he was exhausting the resources of his politeness and his deprecating manner. He was just assuring everyone of how much the mistake made in treating him with such indignity would finally be regretted, when from a private, pocket somewhere on the inside of his frock coat the officer extracted what seemed to be a large roll of money. "That," said the officer, "is his bundle."

When Gen. Neff, who used only the choicest English, heard this coarse expression, he was shocked into silence. He said nothing as the sergeant unrolled the bills and showed that the whole interior of what appeared to be a competence was composed of brown paper. "Take him down," said the sergeant. "Good-night, gentlemen!" said Gen. Neff.

On looking into Gen. Neff's private history, I found that he had spent his life—or at least the professional part of it—in convincing other people, many of them entire strangers to him, that he had been sent by Providence to reward their merits by making all the things they had been playing turn out to be so in an incredibly short time. He appeared to them as the enchanter or the good genius appeared in the fairy tales of their youth. In half an hour after his first meeting with a farmer who had come to the city to economize in buying his supplies he would show him a way to raise his mortgage and have enough left in the bank to build a modern house in place of the old farmhouse. Many other things of this kind he could do—so many that he came to be known as the most "expert confidence man" of his generation, a man of many names and many cities, but always with a benevolent countenance and a kind smile which never left him even when he was being locked up.

Gen. Neff kept his mental reservations wrapped up inside the genuine bills along with the brown paper they concealed and so ended by becoming a confidence man instead of really benevolent enchanter. If a man is really benevolent and really an enchanter, he may be of great use in the world, but the most benevolent man I ever knew stopped the attempt at enchantment very early in life. He also had gray hair and a kind smile. If I had gone to him in the hope that he would advise me in the way I wished to be advised, I knew he would have told me "to do the thing I never liked, which is the thing I ought."

Outside of the beautiful world of the enchanted humbug, there is another world in which he lived for more than half a century. Perhaps it took him 30 years in it to learn the kind of smile he had during the 20 years I knew him best, but however he got it, or however long it took him to learn it, he learned it by finding first, not what was pleasant, but what was true—not what he liked, but what he ought. When things were not right, he did what he could to set them right, instead of dreaming they would come right, but I think he spent most of his life in setting himself right, and that he acquired his kind smile in doing it. And so he had "peace at last."

Love Laughs at Dogs, Also.

The Damself—Oh, Harold! I've been so frightened for you. Papa has bought a great big savage bulldog, and—

The Swain—That's all right, darling. I've bought a dog, too. He will endeavor to keep your father's dog busy while you and I saunter down to the parsonage.—Judge.

He Tumbled.

"Ha! ha!" laughed Willie. "I chucked a banana skin in front of the parsonage."

"I don't see any joke in that," spoke up his mother.

"Don't you? Well, he tumbled all right, all right!"—Philadelphia Record.

DICTATES OF FASHION.

The camelia is the favorite flower for hats in Paris, not only in white but in colors as well. Pink and white camellias with a knot of black velvet decorate one hat, and again you see a bunch of bright red ones with glossy leaves on a sable hat.

A handsome gown in black and silver showed bands of maltese lace in fine net, with deep lace flounces in black chantilly lace, sprinkled with the tiniest silver sequins. A touch of Indian gold thread embroidery at neck and sleeves gave a finishing touch.

Gun-metal panne attracts considerable attention in the gay world. It seems destined for ceremonial uses. An opera cloak, a visiting dress or a simple piece of millinery are "built" of the beautiful glossy fabric. The darkest shade of gun metal is even handsomer than the paler tint.

Handsome buttons are the rage this season, and at their best they are really articles of virtue, hand-painted and enamored. Semi-precious stones are very much worn in this form, as well as in every other, and there are turquoise and topaz buttons, buttons of coral, amethyst and amber used on tailor-made gowns.

Very effective for a headress for evening are two peacock's feathers made entirely of sequins in colors, reproducing the effect of the feathers with remarkable accuracy. The two feathers are carried straight up from two small knots of black velvet, which finish a band of the same material, which is to be carried around the coil of which.

Tight-fitting skirts have provoked rivalry in petticoat makers, who are vying with one another to produce the petticoat which shall occupy the least space. One of the most recent has light-weight jersey cloth for a top, the elastic fabric fitting like a glove to the figure. Silk ruffles finish these skirts to a depth of 12 or 14 inches.

Black silk is now much worn, and though rather old-looking and not becoming to everyone, is undeniably serviceable and useful. A typical black silk gown is made with perpendicular tufts on the whole of the bodice and skirt, ending about the knee line on the latter, the fullness spreading into a deep flounce. The sleeves are also tucked throughout their entire length, and, like the skirt, end in a frill.

LITERARY LITTER.

The first volume has appeared of the "Corpus nummariorum Italicorum," issued by King Victor Emanuel. It contains descriptions of 4,000 coins.

James N. Lann, of Middletown, N. Y., a preacher, doctor and author, is 99 years of age, and has been married 13 times. His first marriage occurred at Miltord, Pa., in 1830.

It is ten years since George Bancroft died. Meanwhile the securities belonging to his estate, which is now about to be divided, have increased in value from \$550,000 to \$650,000.

About 30,000 copies of the new cheap edition of Darwin's "Origin of Species," issued recently by a London firm, have already been sold. This shows the interest which the book still excites.

Col. Thomas Wentworth Higginson, of Cambridge, Mass., was 78 years old on December 22. He is in excellent health and is now engaged upon a new edition of the life of Longfellow, the feature of the work being the poet's early life.

The identity of "Linesman," whose book on the Boer war has attracted more attention than any other war book of the year, has been known to a few people for some time. He is Capt. Maurice Grant, and one of his earliest admirers was Lord Roberts himself.

MARKET REPORT.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 29.

CATTLE—Common	2 85	@ 4 15
Cholice steers	5 75	@ 6 25
CALVES—Extra	7 50	
HOGS—Select ship's	6 40	
Mixed packers	5 90	@ 6 20
SHEEP—Extra	3 85	@ 4 00
LAMBS—Extra	5 85	
FLOUR—Spring pat. 4 10	4 10	@ 4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 red	90	
CORN—No. 2 mixed	62	
OATS—No. 2 mixed	47	
RYE—No. 2	66	
HAY—CH timothy	13 00	
PORK—Family	16 50	
LARD—Steam	9 15	
BUTTER—Ch. dairy	14	@ 15
Choice creamery		26 1/2
APPLES—Choice	4 50	@ 5 00
POTATOES	2 50	@ 2 60
Sweet potatoes	2 75	@ 3 00
TOBACCO—New	3 40	@ 12 75
Old	5 60	@ 13 50
CHICAGO.		
FLOUR—Win. patent 3 80	3 80	@ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 red	83 1/4	@ 84 1/2
No. 3 spring	73	@ 73 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed	65	
OATS—No. 2 mixed	43 1/4	@ 44 1/4
RYE—No. 2	61	@ 61 1/4
PORK—Mess	15 75	@ 15 80
LARD—Steam	9 20	@ 9 32 1/2
New York.		
FLOUR—Win. patent 3 75	3 75	@ 4 10
WHEAT—No. 2 red	88	
CORN—No. 2 mixed	65	@ 67 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed	47 1/2	@ 48
RYE—Western	67	
PORK—Family	17 25	
LARD—Steam	9 70	
BALTIMORE.		
WHEAT—No. 2 red	84 1/4	@ 84 1/2
Southern	82 1/4	@ 85 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed	65	@ 65 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed	48	
CATTLE—Butchers	4 50	@ 5 65
HOGS—Western	6 60	@ 6 80
Louisville.		
WHEAT—No. 2 red	88	@ 90
CORN—No. 2 mixed	68	
OATS—No. 2 mixed	49	
CATTLE—Butchers	16 00	
HOGS—Western	9 75	
INDIANAPOLIS.		
WHEAT—No. 2 red	88	@ 88
CORN—No. 2 mixed	65	@ 63 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed	47 1/2	@ 48 1/2

Indianapolis.

WHEAT—No. 2 red

CORN—No. 2 mixed

OATS—No. 2 mixed

Louisville.

WHEAT—No. 2 red

CORN—No. 2 mixed

OATS—No. 2 mixed

Louisville.

WHEAT—No. 2 red

CORN—No. 2 mixed

OATS—No. 2 mixed

Louisville.

WHEAT—No. 2 red

CORN—No. 2 mixed

THE BOURBON NEWS.
(Entered at the Post-office at Paris,
Ky., as second-class mail matter.)
TELEPHONE NO. 124.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY
GEO. D. MITCHELL, — EDITOR.

IN spite of the fact that "the war with the Philippines is over," five thousand fresh troops have just been ordered there.

A MEMPHIS boy has coughed up a penny which he swallowed twelve years ago. It takes some people longer than that to cough up.—Cynthiana Times.

COMMISSIONER YERKES is the patronage agent for post-offices in Kentucky Democratic districts, and Postmaster General Payne is sending applicants to him for endorsement.

FREQUENT earthquake shocks at St. Louis are undoubtedly planned by her jealous rival, Chicago, for the purpose of preventing the St. Louis Exposition from eclipsing the World's Fair.

MRS. JOSEPHINE K. HENRY, of Versailles, after declining the presidency of the National Liberty party, was elected one of its vice presidents at the convention in Cincinnati.

A COUNTRY editor who was asked, "Do bogs pay?" replied: "Not often. They usually borrow the paper from their neighbor, or beat the publisher out of his money in some way or other."

Great homage will be paid to Prince Henry of Germany, while he is in this country. The American people are a good deal as Byron truthfully said of the Poet Moore: "Tommy loves a lord."

A SHARP fight was developed against the State Capitol Bill. Opposition is said to be based on the location of the capitol at Frankfort, and some members favor making a fight for capital removal.

HARRY M. WELDON, who until two years ago was sporting editor of the Cincinnati Enquirer, died at his home in Circleville, Ohio. Weldon, two years ago, suffered a stroke of paralysis and never fully recovered. He was 45 years of age and leaves a daughter.

THE Legislative Joint Committee on Redistricting have agreed upon the following Senatorial district: Scott, Bourbon and Woodford counties. The 22d Senatorial district is now composed of Scott, Woodford and Jessamine counties.

A COLORED girl won the prize in Denver at the masked carnival ball to the amazement of even the judges who awarded the prize. Society swells were untiring in their devoted attention, and not until she had to raise her mask on receiving the prize did her identity become known.

This Indiana preacher who was doused for kissing a married woman member of his congregation, claimed that he only did it "to cure her of nervousness." Of course, there are some women who are nervous when deprived of osculatory indulgence, but forbidden kisses more often kill than cure.

A PRESS clipping bureau in New York has just completed a collection of newspaper clippings for Senator M. H. Hanna covering everything printed in the editorial columns of the press of the United States and England relating to the death of William McKinley. No king or monarch ever received so many tributes of love and esteem, not only from the press of his own country, but from all over the world.

A ROUSING reception was accorded the party of ex-Kentuckians visiting the State in the interest of the World's Fair of 1903 on arrival in Frankfort. Gov. Beckham headed the Reception Committee and accompanied the visitors to the capitol to a joint meeting of the House and Senate. A number of speeches were made, setting forth the need of a creditable representation at next year's exposition.

THERE are fifty counties in Missouri named after prominent Kentuckians or well known Kentucky families. About 25 of the best known men of St. Louis are in Kentucky this week, for the purpose of interest citizens and legislators in the appropriation bill now before the General Assembly for a State building and exhibit at the World's Fair in 1903. There is no doubt about this being the strongest committee yet sent out by the St. Louisians in the interest of the exposition.

KENTUCKY has been asked to make a great showing at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition next year in St. Louis. A bill is now before the Legislature, providing for an appropriation of \$200,000 for a State building and exhibit. The State is being visited this week by a party of prominent St. Louis citizens, all of whom formerly lived in Kentucky, for the purpose of arousing interest in the exposition. The former Kentuckians who are on the scene of the big fair assure that their native State can not afford to go unrepresented during the centennial.

Rev. Merleth Retires From Rectorate of St. Peter's Church.

Rev. Dr. George Varden, of this city, contributes the following to the Lexington Leader:

"Rev. J. Scott Meredith, rector of St. Peter's Episcopal Church, Paris, Ky., performed his last services here Sunday. The weather was inclement, especially at night.

"Mr. Meredith has done excellent work in this parish, having labored here about four years. Death has of late made sad inroads among its membership. Some of the very best families in the community belong to this church. Though it was never numerically large, it has always commanded the highest respect of the best people of the city.

"Hon. Garrett Davis, for eight years a member of Congress and then a Democratic United States Senator, who in 1861 was very active in preventing the secession of Kentucky from the Union, was a worshipper at St. Peter's. So was his son, Robert T. Davis, a member of the State Legislature.

"Lexington has attracted quite a number of communicants from St. Peter's, notably Dr. David Kellar, who, when occasion served, knew well how to brandish his ink scimitar in defense of the Historic Church and the Apostolic succession. Persistently would he hold his own.

"The father of Mr. George Weeks was for many years rector of this church. During his incumbency Mr. Weeks fell in love with one of the most beautiful and accomplished young ladies of his congregation, who became his wife. Rev. Mr. Merrick, who preceded Mr. Weeks as rector of St. Peter's, also married a lady of his flock. And our esteemed young friend Meredith about two years ago leaped a little beyond the limits of his own ecclesiastical pale and took a wife out of the Methodist Episcopal Church. But Miss Clark was in fact a member of his congregation, for she presided at the organ. For the benefit of her health he leaves Kentucky to take charge of Holy Trinity church, Onancock, in the diocese of southern Virginia. At the late confirmation services the rector's wife received the Episcopcal benediction, so that now they are not only one flesh, but one in Christ and one ecclesiastically.

In the concluding remarks by Rev. Mr. Meredith, he said: "I have attempted thus to sum it up. I have tried in my weak and feeble way, by my life and doctrine, to hold up Christ before you. It has been my aim to make you know him better; and whatever I may have done in this direction, I testify before you all, has been done in and through Him, "who is the way, the truth and the Life."

The Bishop of the diocese is, we understand, co-operating with the congregation in their efforts to secure a successor to Mr. Meredith.

ALL Winter Underwear at greatly reduced prices, at Maroffsky's, opposite Laughlin Bros.' Meat Store.

THE FAIR.

Peerless Friday Bargains in Every Section of the Store.

We have exerted every effort to secure an array of the most tempting and irresistible bargains and here they are: Full 12 quart galvanized iron pails, each 15c; best ash churns, 5 gallon size, 4 hoops, complete with dasher and cover, each 5c.

WALL PAPER SPECIAL.

A cash purchase of 1400 rolls of good desirable wall paper enables us to offer you unapproachable values. The actual cost of manufacture of this lot is from 4c to 9c a roll. The paper will be sold in full combinations, at per roll 7c, 6c, 5c, 4c, 3c.

Here is value for value: Tea strainers, enameled handles, 3c; gravy strainers, enameled handles, 5c; large sifters with tin rim, 14c; funnels all sizes, 5c; mill saw files, 8 inch, 7c; nickel plated cuspadores, 9c; cuff holders, per pair, 5c; rotary cake or biscuit cutters, simply push over the dough and the cutter does the work, each 5c; machine oil, guaranteed the best quality made, 4 oz. bottle 5c; double pointed or matting tacks, put up in 5c packages; special, 4 packages for 5c; whip locks, regular 25c value, each 6c; good value in padlocks at 3c and 6c; door bolts, 5c.

THE FAIR.

"I had a running sore on my leg for seven years," writes Mrs. Jas. Forest, of Chippewa Falls, Wis., "and spent hundreds of dollars in trying to get it healed. Two boxes of Banner Salve entirely cured it." Beware of substitutes.—Clark & Kenney

You may close your eyes to your faults, but your neighbors will not.

A Profitable Investment.

"I was troubled for about seven years with my stomach and in bed half my time," says E. Demick, Somerville, Ind. "I spent about \$1,000 and never could get anything to help me until I tried Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. I have taken a few bottles and am entirely well." You don't live by what you eat, but by what you digest and assimilate. If your stomach doesn't digest your food you are really starving. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does the stomach's work by digesting the food. You don't have to diet. Eat all you want. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure cures all stomach troubles—W. T. Brooks.

You Do, or You Don't Need Gasses :

The eye being a rather delicate organ, great care should be exercised in the election of proper glasses. Many believe that glasses should be resorted to only when the sight becomes so defective as not to be able to do without. This is a great mistake which must be combatted. Whenever there is unmistakable evidence of the need of their aid, they should be used. A neglect of this rule sometimes produces mischief which results in serious trouble if the course be persisted in.

Our Dr. C. H. BOWEN having just returned from taking a special course in Optics from one of the best specialists in New York, is prepared to do the best of work, having the latest improved methods of fitting. Examinations free. Next visit Wednesday, Feb. 12, 1902.

A. J. WINTERS & CO. JEWELERS. Hello, 170 Dr. Bowen at A. J. Winters & Co., and last Wednesday in each month.

DEATHS.

The funeral of Miss Sallie Ashurst took place at the Lexington Cemetery Chapel yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Miss Ashurst died at St. Joseph's Hospital, Wednesday morning, after a brief illness. She was a native of Bourbon county, and was 47 years of age.

CUPID'S ARROW.

Mr. Chas. S. Clark and Miss Lucy Downey, both of this city, were married in Newport, on Wednesday, by Elder Jones, of the Bellevue Christian Church. The groom is 24 and his bride 21.

A COUNTRY merchant writes The Cynthiana Democrat that the merchants of Harrison county, and, he is confident, throughout the State, are very desirous of having the present Legislature do something to protect them from the huckster wagons that have become numerous since the prices were made free. He says he has heard a great many farmers speak in opposition to them.

STOCK AND CROP.

Mrs. Julia Goggin, on yesterday sold to J. Hal Woodford 185 acres of land adjoining his farm, at \$90 per acre, and 165 acres (the Moran farm) near by, at \$80 per acre.

W. T. Hughes, of Ruddell's Mills, has purchased the Hull farm of 90 acres, located 3 miles west of Tollesboro, for \$2,000 cash.—Maysville Bulletin.

Frank P. Kenney has sold his interest in the Kentucky Stock Farm to his partner Mr. Chas. L. Monoch. The paper says of this popular horseman and journalist:

"Mr. Kenney has other plans in view that will take him away from Lexington, and his reputation as an expert accountant, compiler, statistician, secretary and trotting stake promoter will stand him in good stead in his new vocation. Frank Kenney has been identified with the trotting horse world since his apprenticeship under Ed A. Tipton, and is himself an accomplished secretary, having held that position in Louisville for several years.

"On acquiring the management of this paper he quickly showed that he was an adept in newspaper management, and has been closely identified with the improvement in this journal since its purchase eighteen months ago. We wish Mr. Kenney unlimited success in his new ventures, and trust that he may make friends as readily elsewhere as he did in Lexington."

Reliable and Gentle.

"A pill's a pill," says the saw. But there are pills and pills. You want a pill which is certain, thorough and gentle. Mustn't gripe. DeWitt's Little Early Risers fill the bill. Purely vegetable. Do not force but assist the bowels to act. Strengthens and invigorates. Small and easy to take. W. T. Brooks.

Brain Food Nonsense.

Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain, another for muscles, and still another for bones. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but it will sustain every other part. Yet however good your food may be, its nutriment is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for their appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Greens August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aids digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood, and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at W. T. Brooks' Standard Oil Co.

Chas. Replogle, of Atwater, O., was unable to work on account of kidney trouble. After using Foley's Kidney Cure four days he was cured.—Clark & Kenney.

Don't Live Together.

Constipation and health never go together. DeWitt's Little Early Risers promote easy action of the bowels without distress. "I have been troubled with constipation nine years," says J. O. Greene, Depauw, Ind. "I have tried many remedies but Little Early Risers give best results."—W. T. Brooks.

Mardi Gras—Queen & Crescent Route.

New Orleans, February 11th. Great Mid-Winter Fete in the world; weird and beautiful. Low rate excursions Queen & Crescent Route. Finest train service in the South. Two fast 24-hour trains every day in the year from Cincinnati. The trip through the beautiful Southern country is a holiday in itself. All inquiries gladly answered. Free printed matter.

W. C. RINEARSON, G. P. A., Cincinnati, Ohio.

N. Orleans, La., Mobile, Ala., Pensacola, Fla., n^o one fare round trip, February 4 to 9; final limit February 15; with provision of extension to February 28, returning; account March Gras.

If Banner Salve

doesn't cure your piles, your money will be returned. It is the most healing medicine.

For 28 cents in stamps, you can get a free trial of Wilson's Tobacco Cure. Has cured thousands.

CORP. WILSON, Calvert, Texas.

(31jan-tf)

For Pneumonia.

Dr. C. J. Bishop, Agnew, Mich., says: "I have had Foley's Honey and Tar in three severe cases of pneumonia with good results in every case." Beware of substitutes.—Clark & Kenney.



Consumption

Is cured as easily as a common cold by the FILIPINO REMEDY, brought from the Philippines by a soldier who served there for two years in the United States army. Fully tested two years before being placed on the market. For proof and full particulars, write to

CORP. G. WILSON, Calvert, Texas.

(31jan-tf)

L. H. LANDMAN, M. D.

WINDSOR - HOTEL

TUESDAY, Feb. 11, 1902.

Public Sale.

Having sold my farm I will sell publicly on the Artery Turnpike

Friday, February 14, 1902

7 milch cows,

7 yearling steers,

5 yearling heifers,

5 spring calves,

1 Short-horn bull,

3 brood mares,

1 2-year-old male,

99 ewes, 4 bucks,

10 brood sows,

1 Poland China boar,

17 shotes,

100 barrels corn,

10 tons hay,

2 2-horse wagons and hay frames,

1 McCormick binder,

Cultivators, Plows, Gars, &c.

Buggy, cart, harness and poultry of all kinds.

TERMS:—No months without interest, approved paper. Sale at ten o'clock.

DENIS HANLEY,

Millsburg, Ky.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer. (Jan 24-01)

Your Boys' Apparel Needs

CAREFUL ATTENTION,

and you should not neglect it, for as he is trained in the care of his clothes now, so will he be when he grows up. Buy him stylish, well-fitting garments and he will take pride in them. You can buy them at prices that will save you much money; yet every Suit, Overcoat or Reefer is made from selected, durable fabrics, strongly sewn, handsomely lined and finely finished.

DOUBLE-BREASTED JACKET SUITS,
(sizes 4 to 16 years.)

\$2.50 to \$7.50.

VESTEE AND SAILOR BLOUSE SU

THE BOURBON NEWS

GEO. D. MITCHELL, - - EDITOR

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

What is that awful noise I hear? asked Frankfort on parade, "They're hargin' legislators now," the wootcock gayly said. They're stringing up the horrid man who gave the girls a chill, By getting all his friends to boom his Anti-Tolu Bill."

NOTICE TO WATER CONSUMERS.

All Water Service on which Rent is Unpaid February 1st, 1902, will be shut off.

NEWTON MITCHELL,
Superintendent

SHADOW DAY.—Sunday will be Ground Hog Day.

PLUTO CANAL COAL for sale. Give it a trial. E. F. SPEARS & SONS

A LARGE assortment of 4-ply Linen Cullars, 10 cents, at Marchoffsky's.

INCREASE.—The L. & N.'s earnings the third week of January showed an increase of \$57,155.

THE ELBOW LOOP.—The weather is not too rough for taking on "coal" by means of the elbow loop.

PENSION INCREASED.—Andrew J. Roberts, of this city, has had his pension increased to \$10 a month.

THUMB CUT OFF.—While operating a wood worker, yesterday, Hooker Stivers had his left thumb cut off. Dr. Kenney dressed the wound.

THE POWER GROCERY CO. guarantees Carey's Roofing absolutely fire-proof and water-proof, and it will last as long as any building. It

D. FELD—has stored his goods up until March 1st, when he opens in Heyman's. A Georgetown merchant has leased the room vacated by Mr. Feld.

THE LENTEN SEASON.—Ash Wednesday, February 12th, will be the beginning of the Lenten season, and Easter will come March 30th, much earlier than usual.

CAREY'S—Cement Roofing is more substantial and more economical than tin, iron or shingles. Ask the Power Grocery Co., for descriptive circular and prices.

NOT NOTIFIED.—Up to the time of going to press, we have received no notification that Prince Henry, of Prussia, will visit this city, while touring the States.

KING DODO SALE.—Manager Porter informs the News that the sale of seats for the "King Dodo" engagement was the largest since has managed the house. There are, however, a few good single seats left.

MASTER'S SALE.—M. F. Kenney auctioneer, sold for Master Commissioner, E. M. Dickson, at the court house door, on Tuesday, the Darby King property, on the Georgetown pike, to Phil McSherry, for \$1,000.

POSTPONED.—The Liquid Air performance could not be given at High School last night because the electric wires were down. Another date, possibly Saturday night, will be arranged. Watch for announcement in Saturday's papers.

EX BOURBON.—Hon. Robt. H. Kern, now a prominent lawyer and Democratic politician of St. Louis, and a probable candidate for Governor of Missouri, was among the visiting gentlemen from that State this week at Frankfort. He is a brother of J. E. Kern, of this city, and was raised at Millersburg.

PROMOTION.—Mr. John Dean, who has been connected with the Adams Express Company, in its office in this city, for several years, has been offered the agency of the company at Huntington, W. Va. He has not as yet decided whether he will accept. Mr. Dean has proved a valued employee of the company, and deserves all he gets at their hands.

FINED.—In Judge Smith's Court on Tuesday, Jim Fields, of color, on the charge of stealing lumber from the new Christian Church building, was given a sentence of five months in jail at hard labor. Pearl Harris and Lou Barnes, also colored, were assessed \$30 and costs each on the charge of living together as man and wife, without the proper credentials.

Mrs. J. M. HALL was the very attractive hostess yesterday to the "Six Hand Chime Club." After several very interesting games, a delightful lunch was served the guests. Those present were: Mesdames Hall, John Ireland, Owen Davis, Brice Steele, Lydia Ferguson, Thomas Talbot, William Yerkes, Earl Ashbrook, James Clay, Robert Goggin, Swift Champ, E. Stephens, and Miss Lucy Lowry. The next meeting of the club will be with Mrs. Robert Goggin.

Howard Gets Life Sentence.

The jury in the case of Jim Howard, with being accessory to the murder of Governor Goebel, after three hours deliberation, yesterday brought in a verdict giving him a life sentence in the penitentiary.

The Big Snow and Sleet Storm.

The unusually severe storm of sleet, mixed with rain, has prevailed throughout the country, and as a result, traffic is delayed and the telegraph and telephone is badly crippled. The storm began here on Tuesday night, and from that time until yesterday morning, sleet fell without cessation. The sleet was followed by rain, which froze as it fell, making locomotion for pedestrians and vehicles difficult. The streets were a mass of slush on Wednesday and on yesterday the ground was covered with a solid sheet of ice. Broken trees, telegraph poles, twisted wires and other obstructions were quite noticeable.

All of Wednesday night the cannonading of breaking boughs was heard, and hundreds of trees, especially soft maples, were destroyed.

The fire alarm system, of this city, was badly injured, and will not be in good condition before to-night.

The telephone system is also badly damaged, and it will take some time to get things in their former condition.

Don't fail to see Marchoffsky, when in need of anything in the gent's furnishing line. Prices lower than ever.

MANAGER PORTER has arranged to have a special wire from the electric light plant to the Opera House to-night, and the house will be lighted by electricity, as usual.

GREAT January clearance sale, consisting of men's, women's and children's shoes, at Marchoffsky's, opposite Langhlin Bros. Mat Store.

The Plum Lick Oil and Mining Company

Has fitted up a handsome office in R. Q. Thompson's store, on Main street. On Saturday they will open their books for the sale of Plum Lick Oil and Mining Stock, at \$5 per share. This company surely have oil, and plenty of it, on their 10,000-acre lands. This company is no fake company. They have the oil and are anxious and willing to take parties from Paris out to the oil fields and return free of charge, that they may see for themselves, and not invest their money until they are satisfied they are not throwing away their hard-earned dollars.

Stop in this office and see them, talk with them, and help them develop your own county.

We understand they are going to sell but a limited amount of stock, and use the money they sell stock for to buy more drilling machines, and develop their fields. If you have one \$5.00 bill, or twenty, you want to invest, do so before a big well is brought in, for the stock will be worth many dollars for one.

(21jan1)

TEMPERANCE.—A Paris contributor to the Lexington Leader, says:

"Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, of Kansas City, Recording Secretary of the W. C. T. U., lectured here on Tuesday evening last on the Past and Present Work of the Temperance Organization and the Possibilities of the Future.

"This richly endowed woman so impressed her auditors that they became clamorous for her to appear again before the people of Paris. She yielded to this urgent request, and Elder Darsie, of the Christian Church, resigned his pulpit to her last night (Sunday). Her theme was, 'Our Legacy to the Future. Temperance work among the children is the best investment possible to be made. The results are certain to be large and manifold.'

"Mrs. Wm. Myall says it was a magnificent lecture, which, in spite of the very unfavorable night, was eagerly listened to by a large house. Mrs. Hoffman's eloquence is of the logical type, compelling the assent of thoughtful minds.

"We regret missing the intellectual treat, especially since one so competent to judge speaks in such unstinted terms of the memorable effort.

It may as well be understood once for all that the temperance women are never going to give up the ship. To them, even obstacles are not discouragements. They have learned to labor and to wait, because on their phylacteries is bound the divine utterance on which their faith reposes—"To the upright there arises light in the darkness."

CHURCH CHIMES.

On account of the very disagreeable weather, the usual Wednesday night prayer meetings were called off.

The communion of the Lord's Supper will be held at the First Presbyterian church on Sunday morning. Preparatory services will be held Saturday morning at 10:45.

Miss Helen Gould has given \$3,000 for a W. M. C. A. building at Palestine, Texas.

PERSONAL MENTION

—Mrs. L. Frank is visiting in Louisville.

—Chas. McMillan was in Frankfort this week.

—Mr. Hart Talbot will leave Tuesday for Memphis.

—Miss Sue Johnson is visiting friends in Lexington.

—Capt. C. D. Winn has returned from Washington, D. C.

—J. F. Prather was in Louisville Wednesday on business.

—Denis Dundon was in Cynthiana yesterday on business.

—Mr. and Mrs. Gano Hildreth spent Thursday in Lexington.

—Hon. John Morgan, of Carlisle, was in the city on Wednesday.

—John S. Smith left Thursday on a business trip to Indianapolis.

—Miss Lena Rion visited Misses Devorix, at Winchester, this week.

—Mr. B. Margoffin, of Harrodsburg, was a recent visitor in this city.

—Kelley Brent, of Kansas City, visited relatives here on Wednesday.

—Miss Mamie Waller, of Carlisle, is visiting Mrs. Randolph Davis.

—James L. Dodge is attending the Fasig-Tipton horse sale in New York.

—Mr. L. T. Potts and G. S. Burroughs, of Carlisle, were in the city on Wednesday.

—Mrs. S. W. Willis, of Clark county, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Harry B. Clay.

—Mr. George Ellis, formerly of Maysville, has taken up his residence in this city.

—Mrs. Carl Crawford has been confined to her home for several days with sickness.

—Miss Alma Summers, of this city, is the guest of Miss Sophia McCabe, in Winchester.

—Mrs. Laura Estill Francis and Mrs. John Cunningham have been guests of friends in Richmond.

—Mrs. W. R. Hukill leaves next Tuesday for New Orleans to visit relatives, and attend Mardi Gras.

—Miss McCorkle, of Bourbon College, attended Miss Mary Carpenter's wedding, at Houstonville, Ky., Wednesday.

—Mayor Kennedy, of Carlisle, was in the city several days ago, in the interest of the Bluegrass Traction Company.

—Thos. E. Howe was called to Moorefield last night to see his little seven-year-old daughter, who is dangerously ill.

—F. B. Lindsay and wife, after a visit to friends and relatives here, have returned to their home at Blue Lick Springs.

—Mr. H. R. Croxton, of Paris, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. John E. Bean, at the Rees House in Winchester, Sunday.

—Misses Emma Bryan and Carrie Stone, of North Middletown, were the guests of Miss Sadie Ashbrook, this week.

—Messrs. Hason Peterson and Harry Bailey, two attorneys of Cynthiana, were in the city this week, on professional business.

—Ray and Roy Clark, of Paris, and Joel Rowland, of Lexington, were here last week with the family of E. Clark Fritts, of Carlisle Mercury.

—Mrs. Jas. Osborne, nee Miss Little Buckner, of Louisville, is sick at the home of her cousin, Mrs. W. S. Ray, on Higgins avenue. Mrs. Osborne came here to attend the funeral of F. H. Abbott.

—John A. Hanley and Kelley Brent, of Kansas City, formerly of city, were among the distinguished Missouri visitors to this State this week. Harry Hawes, also of the party, was born in this city.

—Postmaster John S. Sweeney, of Paris, was in the city last night en route home from Washington. His train was delayed in its arrival here last evening and he had to spend the night in the city.—Lexington Leader.

—Miss Louise Clark, Miss Maud Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Northcutt, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Withers, Miss Christine Rieckel and Mr. Sam Hedges, of Cynthiana, will attend the "King Dodo" performance in this city to-night.

—Mr. Zeke Porter, former Parisian, and for many years a reporter on the Lexington Leader, has gone to Moline, Ill., to visit his sister, Mrs. Lou Boone, formerly of this city. We regret to learn that Mr. Porter's health has been bad of late and hope that his trip will greatly benefit him.

—Mr. D. C. Lisle orders his paper changed to Centerville, Bourbon county, where he has gone to take possession of the farm he recently purchased. We regret to lose Mr. Lisle from our county as he has long been one of our best citizens, and we heartily recommend him to the people of his new home.—Winchester Democrat.

—Mr. Mike Grace, who for several years has been one of our best citizens and most progressive farmers, will leave Clark county soon and will probably go to Paris to live. He has many friends here who will regret the loss of so valuable a man from our county. We commend him to the people of Bourbon, Winchester Democrat.

—The communion of the Lord's Supper will be held at the First Presbyterian church on Sunday morning. Preparatory services will be held Saturday morning at 10:45.

Miss Helen Gould has given \$3,000 for a W. M. C. A. building at Palestine, Texas.

NOTICE

All persons owing the estate of Mrs. Anna J. Marsh are notified to settle immediately. Persons having claims against her estate are requested to present them properly proven to the undersigned, or to leave them at the law office of McMillan & Talbott.

NELLIE B. MARSH, Administratrix,

THOS. D. MARSH, Administrator,

MARTHA D. MARSH, Administratrix.

Notice.

Creditors of Davis, Thompson & Isgrig will take notice that the undersigned will on Wednesday, February 19, 1902, at their law office in Paris, Ky., sit to receive claims not heretofore presented against the assigned estate of Davis, Thompson & Isgrig. All claims not presented to the undersigned will be barred.

JOHN S. SMITH, ROBERT C. TALBOTT, Assignees.

(28jan4wk-eot)

PROGRAMME SETTLED

The Reception and Entertainment of Prince Henry.

Will Arrive in Washington February 24 and Call on the President—
The Launching of the Emperor's Yacht.

Washington, Jan. 29.—The programme for the reception and entertainment of Prince Henry, of Prussia, was finally completed so far as the exchanges between the president and the German prince are concerned. The programme is as follows:

Saturday, February 22—Arrival in New York harbor on Kron Prinz Wilhelm, of North German Lloyd line. Adm. Evans, commanding North Atlantic squadron, will meet the steamer at quarantine station and conduct his royal highness with his suite to the Hohenzollern, which the president's delegate will then visit to extend greeting. Visit of the mayor of New York. Exchange of military visits during the afternoon.

Sunday, February 23—in the morning religious exercises on board the Hohenzollern. Visit to the tomb of Gen. Grant in the afternoon. Private entertainment by the Deutscher Verein. Leave for Washington in the evening by special train.

Monday, February 24—Short stop at Baltimore at 9 a.m., arrival at Washington at 10:20 a.m. Military escort from the station to the white house, and thence to the German embassy. The president will return the visit of the prince at noon. Visits of ambassadors and ministers. Visit to the capitol at 6 p.m. Dinner at the white house at 6:30 p.m. After dinner the prince will return to New York by special train. Departure of the president and his party for Jersey City.

Tuesday, February 25—Departure of the prince and his suite and of the president and his party for Jersey City, for the shipyards at Shooters' Island. Launching of the yacht of his imperial majesty, the German emperor, at 10:30 a.m. Luncheon to the president on board the Hohenzollern at 1:30 p.m. Visit of the prince to the mayor of New York in the afternoon. Dinner of the mayor of New York at 6:30 p.m.

Wednesday, February 26—Luncheon with representatives of commerce and industry at 12:30 p.m. Sight-seeing in New York in the afternoon. Torch-light concert at the Arion club at 6:30 p.m. Banquet of the press of the United States at 8 p.m.; special ferry to the Pennsylvania railroad at 12 midnight and journey to Washington.

Thursday, February 27—Arrival of Prince Henry at Washington and escort to the German embassy. Memorial exercises to President McKinley in the house of representatives, the prince and his suite attending. Visit in the afternoon to Mt. Vernon.

Friday, February 28—Visit to Annapolis in the forenoon. Luncheon at Annapolis. Dinner at the German embassy. Reception by Secretary Long at the navy department, 3 to 5 o'clock.

Saturday, March 1—Departure of the prince and his suite for his southern and western tour on special train.

FIRE IN A TENEMENT HOUSE.

Eight Persons Dead, Three Fatally and Three Seriously Burned.

Boston, Jan. 29.—Eight persons dead, three more probably fatally burned and three seriously hurt in jumping from windows, and others more or less hurt was the result of a fire just before 2 o'clock Wednesday morning in an Italian tenement house on Fleet street, north end. Seven of the dead are adults, three of them women, and the eighth is a child. The building was four stories in height at No. 6 to 10 Fleet street. The fire was not seen until it was under headway so that sleeping inmates on the upper floors were cut off.

ON THE RAILROAD CROSSING.

Three People Instantly Killed and Four Seriously Injured.

Chicago, Jan. 29.—Three people were instantly killed and four seriously injured by a Michigan Central train at a crossing at West Hammond, Ind., late Tuesday afternoon. The party was in a closed carriage returning from a funeral at Mt. Carmel cemetery. Six persons were inside and one on the seat with the driver. The locomotive struck the carriage in the side with great force demolishing it and throwing the occupants in all directions. The injured were taken to West Hammond hospital. The driver escaped uninjured.

GUNBOAT ZUMBADOR AT LAGUAIRA.

Laguaira, Venezuela, Jan. 29.—The Venezuelan gunboat Zumbador, previously reported from Willemstadt, Curacao Island, as sunk and captured by the Libertador (formerly the Bah Righ, now operating in the interest of the Matos revolution), has arrived here.

The Chinese New Year.

Peking, Jan. 29.—Government business will be practically suspended for one month, on account of the Chinese new year festivities. While the Manchurian treaty is almost ready to sign, it probably will not be signed until after the new year.

President Palma's Private Secretary.

New York, Jan. 29.—Gen. Thomas Estrada Palma, president-elect of Cuba, has appointed as his private secretary Senor Mantel Rios, who was an attache of the Cuban junta here at the time of the revolution in Cuba.

AN ADMIRAL'S SALUTE.

Rr. Adm. Schley Was Warmly Greeted on Arrival in Louisville.

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 29.—Rr. Adm. Schley, who under the chaperonage of the board of trade and the Knights Templars, will be Louisville's guest until Friday next, arrived here over the Monon road at 7:15 o'clock Tuesday evening. He was greeted by an admiral's salute and a shouting crowd of many hundreds at the depot. He was escorted to his carriage by the full committee representing his hosts and driven to the residence of Marion F. Taylor, president of the board of trade. Here the admiral and Mrs. Schley spent a quiet evening.

The trip from Chicago was one long ovation and so vigorous were some of the handclaps which the distinguished seaman received en route that his hand was nearly "out of business," as the admiral explained. He begged the sub-committee of the Louisville reception committee, which met him at Salem, Ind., to handle it with care.

At Lafayette, Ind., grimy handed machinists rushed from the car shops to take his hand. "Never mind the grease," he said, and the men who had not wished to soil the admiral's gloves cheered.

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 30.—Adm. Schley Wednesday moved through the heaviest sleet storm that Louisville has seen in many years while following the programme of entertainment prepared for him by the board of trade. In spite of the bad weather more than 2,000 persons visited the board of trade Wednesday morning and shook the admiral's tired, but still ready and willing, right hand. Luncheon at the Pendennis club followed and at night the admiral was the guest of honor at the annual banquet of the board of trade at the Galt house. He responded with a bow to the cheers that greeted his entry to the banquet room. The room was flower laden. The guests sat at five long tables and numbered 200. The speaker's table was round and slightly elevated above the others. Marion E. Taylor, president of the board of trade, was toastmaster.

ADJOURNED SINE DIE.

Next Convention of Mine Workers Will Be Held in Indianapolis.

Indianapolis, Ind., Jan. 28.—The committee on resolutions made its final report to the miners' convention and was discharged. The convention referred to the special committee appointed to arrange scale districts a resolution offered by Vice President Lewis providing for establishing five scale districts to hold joint conferences with operators. The five districts as fixed by the resolution are:

First District—The anthracite field of Pennsylvania.

Second District—Central Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and that part of West Virginia from which coal is shipped to the east.

Third District—Western Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and that part of West Virginia shipping to the west.

Fourth District—Kentucky, Tennessee and Alabama.

Fifth District—The states west of the Mississippi.

Indianapolis, Ind., Jan. 29.—The mine workers in executive session, after two hours debate, adopted the scale as agreed upon by the committee. The scale recommended in secret session was for the general advance for bituminous mining of 10 per cent. on a "run-of-mine" basis; the differential of seven cents—the old figure—between pick and machine mining; 15 cents a day increase for inside drivers and a uniform scale for all outside labor.

A constitutional amendment, adopted, provided that hereafter the pass word be sent out to locals every three months instead of semi-annually, as has hitherto been the rule.

Indianapolis, Ind., Jan. 30.—The 13th annual convention of the United Mine Workers of America adjourned sine die Wednesday night at 10 o'clock after selecting Indianapolis as the place for holding the convention next year. Other cities after the convention were Scranton, Pa., Pittsburgh, Birmingham, Ala., Columbus, O., Kansas City, Springfield, Ill., Spring Valley, Ill., New York city and What Cheer, Ia.

The delegates to the joint conference to be held with the operators of the county convention Thursday were instructed to vote for Indianapolis for the joint conference next year. The convention before adjournment voted \$1,000 for the aid of the widows and orphans of miners killed in the Iowa disaster, adopted a ringing resolution against "government by injunction" and adopted a resolution favoring the re-enactment of the Chinese exclusion act.

Geo. Rakes' Dead Body Found.

Huntington, W. Va., Jan. 30.—The body of Geo. Rakes was found near a public highway in Wayne county, 20 miles south of here Wednesday. Rakes severed his wife's head with a hatchet in this city Sunday last and escaped. A posse was in pursuit and the supposition is that he died from exposure. The body was covered with snow.

Great Coal Combine.

Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 30.—The Journal says that a merger embracing practically the whole coal trade of the northwest, both anthracite and bituminous, has been brought so near accomplishment that there is no question of its success.

Says All Souls Are Not Immortal.

New York, Jan. 28.—In a sermon on "Immortality," Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst, in the Methodist Square Presbyterian church, declared against the popular evangelical belief that all souls are immortal.

IN LOVING TRIBUTE.

Cantonians Held Services in Honor of the Late President.

Memorial Meetings Were Held and Collections Taken Up For the Canton Monument Fund in Other Cities.

Canton, O., Jan. 30.—Cantonians paid loving tribute to the late President McKinley in a memorial meeting at the tabernacle Wednesday night, which was participated in by people in all walks of life to the number that overtaxed the big enclosure, where many of the same people had so often listened to the words of their old friend and neighbor.

The chief orator of the meeting was Hon. William Dudley Fouke, of Indiana, the warm personal friend of the late President, recently selected by President Roosevelt for membership on the civil service commission.

A short address was also delivered by Hon. George H. Laughlin, of Wheeling, W. Va., who, as a Canton manufacturer, became the close friend of Mr. McKinley. Dr. Josiah Hartzell, of Canton, a life long friend, spoke on the "Home Ties of President McKinley."

Kansas City, Mo., Jan. 30.—Memorial services in honor of President McKinley were held here Wednesday by the Farragut and McPherson corps of the W. R. C. Maj. William Warner delivered the principal address. Similar services were held by several Jewish societies.

Denver, Col., Jan. 30.—The legislature Wednesday adopted resolutions containing a splendid tribute to the great services and pure life of President McKinley, deplored the manner of his death and appealing to all legislative bodies to stamp out anarchy.

Lincoln, Neb., Jan. 30.—McKinley memorial day was observed in the Lincoln public schools where pupils made contributions to the Canton monument fund and by exercises Wednesday night under direction of the Grand Army post, where a number of addresses were made. The principal one was on "McKinley as a Statesman" by Chancellor E. Benjamin Andrews.

Salt Lake, Utah, Jan. 30.—Special exercises in honor of William McKinley were held in the schools and colleges throughout Utah Wednesday. A feature was the receiving of contributions for the McKinley monument fund. No child was allowed to contribute more than five cents.

Emporia, Kan., Jan. 30.—The students at the state normal school here Wednesday held interesting exercises in observance of McKinley day. At the close of the programme a collection was taken for the benefit of the McKinley monument fund.

Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 30.—McKinley day in the schools was generally observed throughout the two cities. It is estimated that voluntary contributions of between \$35,000 and \$40,000 have been raised by the schools Wednesday and churches last Sunday.

TOTALLY DESTROYED.

The People's Church, at St. Paul, Minn., Burned—Loss, \$105,000.

St. Paul, Minn., Jan. 30.—Late Wednesday the People's church, an independent church with Congregationalist affiliation, of which Rev. Dr. G. S. Smith, the well-known sociologist, is pastor, was completely destroyed by fire. The building was a large one, containing an auditorium with a seating capacity of 2,300, kindergarten, industrial school, and with branches, besides smaller meeting rooms. Hard work by the fire department, however, was necessary to keep the flames from spreading to the Farrington apartment, building and residences on the other side of the church. The church was built in 1888, and including its large organ represented an outlay of \$105,000, and had no church debt. Dr. Smith's valuable private library was in his study and was consumed.

CHARLES WRIGHT, the motorman, is so badly hurt that he can not recover.

A large crowd gathered about the wreck and 12 minutes later a second

runaway car came tearing down the hill and plunged into the crowd with death dealing force.

On the way down the hill the second car struck a carriage containing James Broad and Lizzie Minner, on their way to McKeesport to be married.

The carriage was completely wrecked and the driver, Alex Saunders, was fatally hurt.

The young couple escaped with comparatively slight injuries and later were married.

THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

A Vienna Paper Asserts That They Are To Be Sold to Germany.

Vienna, Jan. 30.—The Neuse Wiener Tageblatt asserts that negotiations are in progress for the sale of the Philippine islands to Germany, and that the visit of Adm. Prince Henry to the United States is preliminary to the announcement of this sale.

MISS STONE'S RELEASE REPORTED.

London, Jan. 30.—The Soho correspondent of the Times, writing under date of January 29, says: "It is reported that Miss Stone and Mme. Tsikka were liberated this morning on Turkish territory."

STAMP TAX VALID.

New York, Jan. 30.—Judge Edward L. Thomas, in the United States circuit court, Wednesday affirmed the right of the United States government to tax memoranda of stock sales.

GREAT COAL COMBINE.

Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 30.—The Journal says that a merger embracing practically the whole coal trade of the northwest, both anthracite and bituminous, has been brought so near accomplishment that there is no question of its success.

SAYS ALL SOULS ARE NOT IMMORTAL.

New York, Jan. 28.—In a sermon on "Immortality," Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst, in the Methodist Square Presbyterian church, declared against the popular evangelical belief that all souls are immortal.

THE SLEET STORM.

Estimated Property Damage in Little Rock, Ark., Will Exceed \$400,000.

Little Rock, Ark., Jan. 30.—The heaviest losses ever sustained in Little Rock from a like cause resulted from the terrible storm of sleet and cold rain which prevailed here for the past three days, culminating Tuesday night.

The business section of the city is a scene of desolation and business men on every hand are mourning heavy losses that can not be recovered by insurance. The estimated damage will exceed \$400,000, including loss to business. In many instances the loss has not yet attained its limit and continued damage will occur where the accumulated snow and sleet is not removed from the roofs of buildings.

In some parts of the city the telephone and telephone poles are all down, pulling trees and wires with them, and forming a congealed mass of wreckage. Street cars were ruined irregularly all day. The fall of sleet amounted to about five inches.

Little Rock is practically shut off from the world. The Western Union lines are all down throughout the state. The Southern Telephone and Telegraph Co. reports a loss of \$25,000. The Little Rock Telephone Co. has not a line operating in the city. Most of its wires are broken and many of its poles are down, all for four blocks on Louisiana street having fallen with a crash Wednesday morning. Telephone wires set fire to the office and the fire department was called out and the flames were readily extinguished. Fully 5,000 shade trees were completely demolished.

Lexington, Ky., Jan. 30.—Lexington was in darkness Wednesday night and almost every street is blocked with fallen trees, telephone poles and tangled wires. The sleet, which began Tuesday midnight, continued without cessation all day and Wednesday evening the snapping of trees and poles was like cannonading. The mayor ordered all electric currents, except those supplying several street car lines, which are yet open, cut off for safety. Elevators and several small plants have had to suspend. Telephone companies have suffered seriously. Beautiful trees for which the city is noted are falling by hundreds. The sleet continues and in the heaviness of the fall and disastrous effects promises to eclipse any ever experienced.

BEYOND CONTROL.

RUNAWAY CAR JUMPED THE TRACK, COLLIDING WITH A DEPOT.

Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 30.—Three persons killed, two fatally hurt and a score of others more or less injured is the record made by two runaway cars on the Monongahela branch of the Pittsburg Railway Co. Wednesday night.

The accident happened at the foot of the long hill running into Wilmerding from McKeesport. A car without passengers got beyond control of the motorman and dashed down the hill one and a quarter miles long at a terrific speed. At the bottom it jumped into the Pennsylvania railroad station, carrying away the side of the depot and tearing up the platform.

CHARLES WRIGHT, the motorman, is so badly hurt that he can not recover. A large crowd gathered about the wreck and 12 minutes later a second runaway car came tearing down the hill and plunged into the crowd with death dealing force. On the way down the hill the second car struck a carriage containing James Broad and Lizzie Minner, on their way to McKeesport to be married. The carriage was completely wrecked and the driver, Alex Saunders, was fatally hurt.

THE SCENE AT THE WRECK WHEN THE SECOND CAR HURLED INTO THE CROWD WAS BEYOND DESCRIPTION. A BLINDING SLEET STORM PREVAILED AT THE TIME AND IT IS SAID THE TWO CARS "SKATED" DOWN THE HILL WITH BRAKES TIGHTLY SET.

NOT GUILTY OF THE CHARGES.

Washington, Jan. 30.—The Senate committee on pensions Wednesday agreed unanimously to report favorably the nomination of Gen. Wilder S. Metcalf as pension agent at Topeka, Kan. This decision was based on the finding of the sub-committee that he was not guilty of the charges against him.

WM. B. CORNEAU DEAD.

Springfield, Ill., Jan. 30.—Wm. B. Corneau, former treasurer of the Wabash railroad, died at his home here, aged 79 years. He leaves a widow, three sons and two daughters, one of the latter being Grace, wife of Count Joleaud de St. Maurice, of Paris, France.

EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND HOME.

Princeton, N. J., Jan. 30.—Ex-President Cleveland arrived here Wednesday afternoon from his seven days hunting trip to Georgetown, S. C. He was apparently in good health and seemed considerably benefitted by the outing.

CRUSHED BY FALLING WALLS.

Rochester, N. Y., Jan. 30.—The building occupied by the Rochester Machine and Screw Co., W. H. Hutchins & Co., carriage manufacturers, and the Brighton Manufacturing Co., was burned. Nine firemen were crushed by

IDEALS THE SEEDS OF DESTINY

Each clock-tick tells the world a man is born
To take his place in Time's infinitude;
To start, aglow, his race, in Life's bright morn;
To close his eyes in Death's cold solitude.
O, teach him right, that, when his sands have run,
He may look back upon the paths he trod,
To know they were illumined by Honor's sun,
And consecrated to the will of God.

Riches and honor are what men desire—
Let them be gained by methods well employed!
Rather a humble cot, a plain, log fire,
Than wealth unfairly won and ne'er enjoyed!

More every man as if we were a brother—
Since Time's first breath, two things have stood like stone:
Compassion for the troubles of another,
And courage in the battles with our own.

Seek not vast lore, but know a little well—
Now many lives, but only one have we;
Let Truth and Wisdom fill it too brief spell
And paint the vision of eternity!

An empty purse is bad, an empty mind is worse—but never own an empty heart; In Perseverance court the favoring wind That brings contentment in Toll's busy mart.

Eternity ne'er won a moment lost;
It serves the best who true to all will be;
But the truth, whatever be the cost;
The hope of man is opportunity.

Climb not too fast Life's ladder—first of all Push deep your roots, then you can well sustain
The rays of sunlight that upon you fall,
The hours of toil, the pang of passing pain.

Birth never yet foretold destiny,
No wind-swept vessel twice the same waked;
And, in the tome of Time, we plainly see
The debts of life are owing to the dead.—Robert Mackay, in Success.

"It pleases you to say so."
"And Phorence is the strongest woman?"

"That is beyond doubt."
"Why, then, if the empress takes you in marriage, we shall be under a double tyranny. And her rule alone is more cruelly heavy than we can bear already."

"I pass no criticism on Phorence's rule. I have not seen it. But I crave your mercy, Nais, on the newcomer into this kingdom. I am strong, say you, and therefore I am a tyrant, say you. Now to me this sequence is faulty."

"Who should a strong man use strength for, if not for himself? And if for himself, why that spells tyranny. You will get all your heart's desires, my lord, and you will forget that many a thousand of the common people will have to pay for them."

"And this is all your accusation?"
"It seems to be black enough. I am one that has a compassion for my fellow men, my lord, and because of that compassion you see me what I am to-day. There was a time, not long passed, when I slept as soft and ate as daintily as any in Atlantis."

I smiled. "Your speech told me that much from the first."

"Then I would I had cast the speech off, too, if that is also a livery of the tyrant's class. But I tell you I saw all the oppression myself from the oppressor's side. I was high in Phorence's favor then."

"That, too, is easy of credence. Ylga is the fangirl to the empress now, and second lady in the kingdom, and those who have seen Ylga could make an easy guess at the parentage of Nais."

"We were the daughters of one birth."

The torch had filled the captain's room with a resinous smoke, but the flame was growing pale. Dawn was coming in grayly through a slender arrow slit, and with it even and again the glow from some mountain out of sight, which was shooting forth spasmodic bursts of fire. With it also were mutterings of distant falling rocks and sullen tremblings, which had endured all the night through, and I judged that earth was in one of her quaking moods, and would probably during the forthcoming day offer us some chastening discomforts.

On this account, perhaps, my senses were stilled to certain evidences which would otherwise have given me a suspicion; and, also, there is no denying that my general wakefulness was sapped by another matter. This woman, Nais, interested me vastly out of the common; the mere presence of her seemed to warm the organs of my interior; and, while she was there, all my thoughts and senses were present in the room of the captain of the gate in which we sat.

But of a sudden the floor of the chamber rocked and fell away beneath me, and in a tumult of dust and litter and bales of the captain's plunder I fell down (still seated on the flagstone) into a pit which had been dug beneath it. With the violence of the descent and the flutter of all these articles about my head I was in no condition for immediate action; and while I was still half stunned by the shock, and long before I could get my eyes into service again, I had been seized and bound and half strangled with a noose of hide. Voices were raised that I should be dispatched at once out of the way; but one in authority cried out that killing me at leisure, and as a prisoner, promised more genteel sport; and so I was thrust down on the floor, while a whole army of men trod in over me to the attack.

What had happened was clear to me now, though I was powerless to do anything in hindrance. The rebels, with more craft than anyone had credited to them, had driven a galley from their camp under the ground, intending so to make an entrance into the heart of the city. In their clumsy ignorance, and having no one of sufficient talent in measurement, they had bungled sadly both in direction and length, and so had ended their burrow under this chamber of the captain of the gate. The great flagstone in its fall had, it appeared, crushed four of them to death, but these were little noticed or lamented. Life was to them a banality of the slenderst priece, and a horde of others pressed through the opening, lusty for the fight, and recking nothing of their risks and perils.

Half choked by the foul air of the galley, and trodden on by this great procession of feet, it was little enough I could do to help my immediate self, much less the more distant city. But when the chief mass of the attackers had passed through, and there came only here and there one eager to take his share at storming the gate, a couple of fellows plucked me up out of the mud on the floor and began dragging me down through the stinking darkness of the galley towards the pit that gave it entrance.

Twenty times we were jostled by others hastening to the attack, either for hanger for fight or from appetite for what they could steal. But we came to the open at last; and, half suffocated though I was, I contrived to do obeisance and say aloud the prescribed prayer to the most high gods in gratitude for the fresh air which they had provided.

Our Lord the Sun was on the verge of rising for his day, and all things were plainly shown. Before me were the monstrous walls of the capital, with the heads of its pyramids and higher buildings showing above them. And on the walls the sentries walked calmly their appointed paces, or took shelter against arrows in the casemates provided for them.

The din of fighting within the gate rose high into the air, and the heavy roar of the cave tigers told that they, too, were taking their share of

the melee. But the massive stonework of the walls hid all the actual engagement from our view, and which party was getting the upper hand we could not even guess. But the sounds told how tight a fight was being hammered out of those narrow boundaries, and my veins tingled to be once more back at the old trade and to be doing my share.

But there was no chivalry about the fellows who held me by my bonds. They thrust me into a small temple near by, which once had been a fane in much favor with travelers who wished to show gratitude for the safe journey to the capital, but which now was robbed and ruined; and they swung to the stone entrance gate and barred it, leaving me to commune with myself. Presently, they told me, I should be put to death by torments. Well, this seemed to be the new custom of Atlantis, and I should have to endure it as best I could.

The high gods, it appeared, had no further use for my services in Atlantis, and I was not in the mood then to budge very much at their decision. What I had seen of the country since my return had not enamored me very much with its new conditions.

The little temple in which I was gaoled had been robbed and despoiled of all its furnishings. But the light slits, where at certain hours of the day the rays of our Lord the Sun had fallen upon the image of the god, before this had been taken away, gave me vantage places from which I could see over the camp of these rebel besiegers, and a dreary prospect it was. The people seemed to have shucked off the culture of centuries in as many months, and to have gone back for the most part to sheer brutishness. The majority harbored on the bare ground. Few owned shelter, and these were merely bowers of mud and branches.

They fought and quarreled among themselves for food, eating their meat raw and their grain (when they had it) unground. Many who passed my vision I saw were even gnawing the soft inside of tree bark. The dead lay where they fell. The sick and the wounded found no hand to tend them. Great man-eating birds hovered above the camp or skulked about, heavy with gorging, among the boulders, and no one had public spirit enough to give them battle. The stink of the place rose up to heaven as a foul incense inviting pestilence. There was no order, no trace of strong command anywhere. With 300 well-disciplined troops it seemed to me that I could have sent those poor desperate hordes flying in panic to the forest.

However, there was no very lengthy space of time granted me for thinking out the policy of this matter to any great depth. The attack on the gate had been delivered with suddenness; the repulse was not slow. Of what desperate fighting took place in the galleries and in the circus between the two sets of gates the detail will never be told in full. At the first alarm the great cave tigers were set loose, and these raged impartially against keeper and foe. Of those that went in through the tunnel, not one in ten returned, and there were few of these but what carried a bloody wound. Some, with the ruling passion still strong in them, bore back plunder; one trailed along with him the head of the captain of the gate.

[To Be Continued.]

Bishop Stubbs.

The late Bishop Stubbs, of Oxford, was a keen humorist. At times he took a freakish delight in shocking his clergy, and the result was that some of them thought him irreverent. Once he thanked a curate for a sermon on patience.

"Not only, Mr. X—" said he, "did you exultate upon that virtue, but at the same time you afforded us an excellent opportunity of practicing it."

At one time he was officiating at a country church, and was seen to hesitate before descending the altar steps. A clergyman who was present said to him afterward:

"I was on the point of coming forward to help you. I thought your lordship's hesitation must be due to failing eyesight."

"Not at all, not at all, thank you," said the bishop. "Merely a matter of sex. I've been a bishop for 20 years, but I've learned how to manage my skirts properly."

At another time he was presiding at the presentation of a pastoral staff to another clergyman. He delighted his hearers by an eloquent speech on the use of the pastoral staff and what it symbolizes. At the close there was some dismay, and no little merriment, when he remarked: "For my own part, I prefer an umbrella."

A Confused Witness.

Amid the unfamiliar surroundings of a law court the average person is apt to be more or less confused, and on the witness stand one must have his wits about him to endure the cross-examination of a skillful lawyer. In an action in an Indiana court, involving a suit for payment for a tailor's account, a witness testified that a certain overcoat was badly made, one sleeve being shorter than the other. "Now," said the attorney for the plaintiff, slowly rising to cross-examine, "you will swear that one of the sleeves was shorter than the other?" placing a heavy accent on the word "shorter." "I will," promptly answered the witness. "Then, sir," thundered the lawyer, with a flash of indignation, "I am to understand you positively deny that one of the sleeves was longer than the other?" strongly emphasizing "longer." Startled, the witness hastened to say: "I do deny it." Then he wondered why there was a storm of laughter in court, and it took him a minute or two to realize that in the same coat one sleeve could be shorter than the other and likewise longer.

They had not suspected my name, it was clear, for my stature and garb were nothing out of the ordinary; but if my bodily strength and fighting power had been sufficient to raise me to a viceroyalty like that of Yucatan, and let me endure alive in that government throughout 20 hard-battling years, why, it was likely that this rabble of savages would see something that was new and admirable in the practice of arms before the crude weight of their numbers could drag me down. Nay, I did not even despair of winning free altogether. I must find me a weapon from those that came up to battle, with which I could write worthy signatures, and I must attempt no standing fight. Gods! but what a glow the prospect did send through me as I stood there waiting.

Lost by Waiting.

She—One year ago you proposed to me.

He—I did.
"And I cruelly refused you."

"Yes."
"Well, I have thought the matter over lately and have changed my mind."

"So have I"—Chicago Daily News.
Soft yourself.

Since you can't wait everybody, why not just go to the Globe.

Relative of the Pope Dead.

Omaha, Neb., Jan. 30.—Sister Mary Constance Bentivoglio, mother superior of the Omaha convent of St. Claire and relative of Pope Leo, died early Wednesday at the monastery of pneumonia, after two weeks' illness.

WAR REVENUE TAXES.

A Bill to Be Framed Practically to Repeat the Act.

Washington, Jan. 30.—The republican members of the ways and means committee held a private conference Wednesday night and decided to frame a bill for the reduction of the war revenue taxes before proceeding further with the subject of Cuban reciprocity. Chairman Payne at once called a meeting of the full committee for 11 o'clock Thursday when work on the war revenue reduction bill will begin. No draft of a bill has been prepared by the republican members, but it is fully understood that the majority is prepared to favor a measure affecting a very large reduction, amounting practically to a repeal of the entire war taxes, and aggregating \$68,000,000. The reduction of recent hearings to beer and tea led to the belief that reductions might be confined to these two articles, but the sentiment of the majority now appears to be favorable to a much larger reduction. At the conference Wednesday it was the prevailing view that as Cuba had been the cause for incurring the war revenue taxes the burden should be removed from this country before considering the extent of relief to be granted to Cuba. The question of what percentage of reduction in tariff rates could be made for Cuba was not considered at the meeting Wednesday, owing to the determination to leave this until after the war revenue reductions had been accomplished.

WOOL MANUFACTURERS.

A Decrease in Establishments of 17 Per Cent. Since 1890.

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Furniture,

Carpets,

Wall Paper,

Etc.

Funeral Furnishings. Calls for Ambulance Attended Promptly.

Day Phone, 137. Night, 162.

WARNING BEWARE OF FRAUD.

Only one ORIGINAL CHICKERING PIANO and it is made in Boston, Mass. The W. G. Woodmansee Piano Co., sole distributors Chickering & Sons, (Anglo-American piano player) and 16 other good makes of pianos. 105 & 107 W. 4th St., Cincinnati, M. B. Call or write and get our prices. It will save you.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure Digests what you eat.

MARY L. DAVIS,

Manicure Artist.

Hair Shampooed, Facial and Scalp Massage. Will call at the residence of any lady upon receipt of order. Permanent address, Paris, Ky.

My agency insures against fire wind and storm-best old reliable prompt paying companies--non-union.

W. O. HINTON Agt.

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With direct connection for all points in the

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With direct connection for points in Michigan and Canada. Westbound Trains, Cafe Dining Service, Compartment Sleepers.

If you expect to make a trip ask ticket agents for rates via the C. H. & D., or address the undersigned for any particular you may desire.

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Pass. Traffic Mgr.,

Cincinnati, O.

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My Lungs

"An attack of la grippe left me with a bad cough. My friends said I had consumption. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it cured me promptly."

A. K. Randles, Nokomis, Ill.

You forgot to buy a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral when your cold first came on, so you let it run along. Even now, with all your hard coughing, it will not disappoint you. There's a record of sixty years to fall back on.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. He tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F.J.CHEENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KENNAN & MARVIN. Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

(Ijanimo)

It takes a wise man to get others financially interested in a fool scheme.

FINE CARDS.—THE NEWS office makes a specialty of fine Engraved Visiting Cards. We have the latest texts and scripts, and the quality of the hand somes Tiffey finish. If in need of cards give this office a call and we will please you or make no charge.

An old bachelor is the man who is too late for the fair.

A GOOD PLACE.—There is only one place to go when you want a good smooth shave, a hair cut or a shampoo and that place is at Carl Crawford's barber shop. His assistants are polite and gentlemanly and their work is always the best. His bath rooms are in perfect working order. Shop next door to Bourbon Bank.

Half-way houses—the kind that are built to rent.

Ayer's FORSYTH'S ENGAGEMENTS.—Jan. 28 John Soper—stock and farm implements;

Feb. 1, J. K. Redmon—land renting; Feb. 8, G. Turner's heirs—land sale; Feb. 8, H. C. Howard, agent—land renting;

Feb. 14, Denis Hanley—stock crop, etc.;

Feb. 20, J. T. Clark,—stock etc.

HOME AND CHILD

Does your horse "feel his oats"? What a difference between the grain-fed and the grass-fed horse! The first strong and full of ginger, the second flabby, weak and tired out before he begins. The feeding makes the difference.

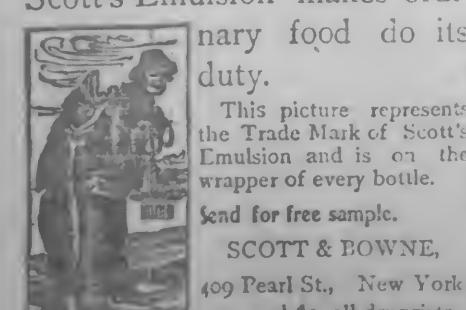
Children are not alike either. One is rosy, bright-eyed, full of life and laughter, another is pale, weak and dull. The feeding again is responsible.

Sickly children need special feeding. They don't "feel their oats". Scott's Emulsion adds just the right richness to their diet. It is like grain to the horse. The child gets new appetite and strong digestion.

Scott's Emulsion is more than food. It is a strong medicine. It rouses up dull children, puts new flesh on thin ones and red blood into pale ones. It makes children grow. Scott's Emulsion makes ordinary food do its duty.

This picture represents the Trade Mark of Scott's Emulsion and is on the wrapper of every bottle. Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York Soc and \$1. all druggists.



HINTS FOR FARMERS

Care of Brood Mares.

Some mares are very stubborn and aggravating about going into the barn at night and have to be driven in from the yard by force. Then, after getting them into the barn, it is still harder to run them into their stalls. Finally when they do go into the right stalls it is a very natural thing to strike them over the rump with a halter, board or anything that comes handy just as they jump through the door, says J. P. Foster, state veterinarian of South Dakota. I saw this done once, causing the mare to fail. This took place while letting her in from the yards at evening, and the mare lost her foal that night. Of course, there are many other causes that produce abortion, and the foregoing is simply an example of a few of the minor accidents that have come under my notice and might happen at almost any time. The remedy for this class of accidents is prevention. If there is ice in the yard and there is too much of it to be chopped up, ashes or manure may be spread over it and then wet down so that it will adhere and freeze to the ice underneath. Mares that are mean should not be allowed to run with others, and it may be necessary to let them have a small yard by themselves.

Care of Farm Harnesses.

The harness should be given a good cleaning and oiling at least once a year. It should be taken apart so that every part is treated, says Pacific Tree and Vine. It is usually necessary to wash it before oiling. For this purpose dissolve a bit of soap in a quart of soft water and boil, then add one quart of kerosene and stir and beat until a creamy emulsion is formed. Into a large tub of warm water pour the emulsion, stirring thoroughly; then put in the harness and let it soak until all the foreign matter can be rubbed off easily with a stiff brush. Take the harness out and place in shade and allow it to dry on the outside. Before it gets stiff apply some good harness oil, rubbing it well. After a few hours rub off any superfluous oil which has not penetrated the leather, as otherwise it will become sticky and catch dust.

Never keep farm harness in a damp place, as the metallic parts will rust and the leather will mold and rot.

Roots Versus Ensilage.

We have strong doubts if it is profitable to grow roots as stock feed in this country, either in the eastern or western states, says Prairie Farmer. When they can be grown for market, those which are not of the proper market size can be used for that purpose to very good advantage, but as a fattening food corn can be grown under good conditions to produce more pounds of flesh at less cost than with any root crop that we know. As a succulent food, to assist digestion and keep the organs in good condition, ensilage when properly used has shown that it is far superior to any roots, and the labor of growing and putting in the silo is much less, while it has the additional advantage that it will packed in a good silo it may be kept more than one season before being used if not needed.

Wood Ashes For Fruits.

Wood ashes is a most valuable fertilizer for all fruit crops, but on account of the readily available condition of the contained potash is not durable. It is also valuable on all heavy soils for the mechanical effect. There is less potash in such ashes than is generally supposed; hence there is little danger of putting too much on. Last spring a pile of ashes from the cook stove was placed at one corner of the strawberry bed, says Farm and Ranch. The pile has accumulated until it is about 18 inches high and spread over about 75 square feet. The thirstiest and best plants are those where the soil around is from one to three inches deep, and plants nearly covered seem not to be injured.

Growing Winter Rye.

Winter rye will grow on any soil that will produce food for domestic animals. But it has a peculiar adaptation for soils sandy in texture, says Professor Thomas Shaw. It will not produce more food from these than from the humus soils of the prairie, but it will produce food earlier in the season. It will also make a good growth on such soils when too low in fertility to produce good crops of grain or even good crops of grass. This crop is invaluable to flockmasters whose soils are sandy and rather light for abundant crop production. It will grow well enough on stiff clays, but on these it cannot be grazed when the land is wet without doing great injury to the same.

Farm Less Land.

This uncertainty of crop conditions, which is almost sure to meet us every season, warns farmers to farm less and do it better, so that we can defy climatic changes, says a Pennsylvania farmer in Farm and Home. Have the land well drained, so that crops can be put in in season, even in a wet time. Have ground well fertilized, so that plants will get a good start before dry weather, which is almost sure to come. Then, with oily so much ground in crops as can be thoroughly cultivated, especially in a dry time, a fair crop and reasonable remuneration for our labor are almost certain.

Discard Wood and Paper Milk Pails. Milk vessels should be thoroughly clean during this hot weather that the bacteria may not pollute future messes of milk or cream. Wood or paper pails should never be used. A white iron pail is preferable, as it has no seams to serve as germ catchers. A tin pail with seams can be kept perfectly clean by scrubbing with a clean whisk broom and scalding water.

PEOPLE OF THE DAY

Popularity of "Our Mary."

Mrs. Mary Anderson Navarro, whom we still delight to call "Our Mary," emerged from her rural retirement the other day to attend a bazaar given by Lady Elcho of Wickhamford manor, and English newspapers say she was the bright particular star of the occasion, although Arthur Balfour, leader of the house of commons, was the guest of honor. The object of the bazaar was to raise funds for the restoration of Wickhamford church, one of the



MARY ANDERSON NAVARRO.

oldest and most interesting churches in England. Mrs. Navarro arranged for the occasion and directed a dramatic entertainment in which the leading parts were taken by children.

The Navarros live in a little village named Broadway, which is near to Wickhamford, in Gloucestershire. They are very retiring, but popular, and wherever "Our Mary" goes she is received and treated royally.

Real Names of Noted Rulers.

Suppose that some morning there should appear in the newspapers such an item as this: "Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Wettin, accompanied by their nephew, Mr. Frederick W. V. A. Hohenlohe, sailed yesterday from Liverpool for New York." How many people would give more than a passing glance at this announcement? Yet it would be a piece of news calculated to throw the people of New York—and the whole of this country, in fact—into a paroxysm of excitement and feverish expectation, as must be admitted when the names of King Edward VII, Queen Alexandra and Emperor William of Germany are respectively substituted for the true family names given in the supposititious item. Then there is the youthful matron, Mrs. Henry Schwinn, who wields more power than any other woman of 21 now living. She is known to the world as Wilhelmina of Holland and is the only queen in the world today with the same powers as a king.—Ladies' Home Journal.

BAD FORM OF TETTER.

For three years I have suffered from Tetter, my hands and feet causing me to swell twice their natural size. Part of the time the disease was in the form of rashes, but now it is a painful, and causing me much discomfort. Four doctors said the Tetter had progressed too far to be cured, but I am not giving up yet. I took only three bottles of S. S. S. and was completely cured.

Mrs. S. S. neutralizes this acid poison, cures Tetter, Erysipelas, Tuberous Scleroma, and all skin diseases due to a poisoned condition of the blood.

I will rent publicly, at the Court House door, on Saturday, February 1st, at 2 p. m., sharp, my farm of 245.29 acres, being part of the Thomas W. Oxford lands, lying near Cave Ridge. It is now all in Blue Grass, exc. p. 20 acres in meadow. There is a small dwelling house on the place, surrounded by a fine stone fence, an' supplied with never-failing water. 45 or 50 acres is to go in corn, th's to be seeded this Fall. Possession given March 1st. Negotiable paper due March 1, 1903, required.

JOSEPH K. REDMON, A. T. Forsyth, Agent.

Women and Jewels.

Jewels, candy, flowers, man—that is the order of a woman's preferences. Jewels form a magnet of mighty power to the average woman. Even that greatest of all jewels, health, is often ruined in the strenuous efforts to make or save the money to purchase them. If a woman will risk her health to get a coveted gem, then let her fortify herself against the insidious consequences of coughs, colds and bronchial affections by the regular use of Dr. Boscobee's German Syrup. It will promptly arrest consumption in its early stages and heal the affected lungs and bronchial tubes and drive the dread disease from the system. It is not a cure all but it is a certain cure for coughs, colds and all bronchial troubles. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at W. T. Brooks'. Get Green's Special Almanac.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

25c. All druggists.

would buy the works. Apparently the sultan thought better of this and began raising all sorts of difficulties.

M. Constans pressed the Turkish government for a definite decision. Delay annoyed him to such an extent that he went direct to the sultan. The latter at an audience promised him a final answer by the following day. This did not come, so M. Constans gave him three days more, threatening to break off relations if the answer was not forthcoming. The sultan remained silent, so M. Constans was not forthcoming then.

Nebraska's New Senator.

Hon. J. H. Millard, the new senator from Nebraska, was chosen at the close of the legislature in the spring to succeed the late Senator Haywood, whose unexpired term was being filled by Senator Allen by appointment of the governor. When Senator Millard first entered Nebraska, Pawnee Indians overran the country. That was in 1856, when Nebraska was a territory.

There were only three white farmers in the county in which Omaha is located. Senator Millard is a Canadian by birth. His parents left the country when he was young and settled in Iowa. Later the son crossed into Nebraska. He is a man of about 55 years of age, of moderate build and wears a

white coat.

ARE YOU DEAF?

ANY HEAD NOISES?

DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE

by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable.

HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY.

F. A. WERMAN, of BALTIMORE, SAYS:

Gentlemen:—Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give you

full history of my case, to be used at your discretion.

About five years ago my right ear began to sing, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost

my hearing in that ear entirely.

I turned to a doctor for treatment, for three months, without any success, consulted a number

of physicians among others, the most eminent ear specialists of this city, who told me that

only an operation could help me, and even then only temporarily, that the head noises would

then cease, but the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever.

I then saw your advertisement in a New York paper, and ordered your treatment.

After I had used it only a few days according to your directions, the noises ceased, and

to-day, after five weeks, my hearing has been entirely restored. I thank you

heartily and beg to remain Very truly yours,

F. A. WERMAN, 730 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

Our treatment does not interfere with your usual occupation.

Examination and advice free.

YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF AT HOME at a nominal cost.

INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 596 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

The Burlington's New Fast Diner Train.

Its "Nebraska-Colorado Express," now leaves St. Louis 2:15 p. m., arrives at Denver 3:15 p. m. next day—three hours quicker.

Travelers arriving at St. Louis in the morning have a half day for business or visiting in the World's Fair City; at 3:15 p. m. next day they are in Denver with the afternoon in the city, before leaving for the Coast via Scenic Colorado. No other through train to Denver offers such a remarkably convenient schedule.

The Burlington's other Denver train leaves St. Louis at 9 p. m.

Personally conducted California Excursions from St. Louis every Wednesday night in through tourist sleepers via Scenic Colorado.

TO THE NORTHWEST.

"The Burlington-Northern Pacific Express" is the great daily through train to St. Louis and Kansas City to Montana, Washington, Tacoma, Seattle, Portland.

TO THE WEST.

The Burlington runs the best equipped trains to Kansas City, St. Joseph, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Denver.

Write us of your proposed trip and let us advise you the last cost, send you printed matter, free, etc.

W. M. Shaw, D. P. A., #66 Vine street, Cincinnati, O.

L. W. Wakeley, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

Howard Elliott, General Manager, St. Louis, Mo.

Yon should know that Foley's Honey and Tar is absolutely the best for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Dealers are authorized to guarantee it to give satisfaction.—Clark & Kenney.

The fact that you can't earn a silver dollar without labor proves that every lining has its cloud.

La grippe congo often continues for months and sometimes lead to fatal results after the patient is supposed to have passed the danger points. Foley's Honey and Tar affords positive protection and security from these coughs.—Clark & Kenney.